

Pacific Slope.

News from Cities and Towns South of Tehachepi's Top—Los Angeles County Items.

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THE CITY
AND ENVIRONS.

At Lincoln Park.
Gregory's Band will give a concert in Lincoln Park tomorrow afternoon. The programme will include vocal as well as instrumental numbers.

Chance for Lawyers.

Examinations to fill the positions of assistant county counsel, deputy county counsel and assistant deputy county attorney will be October 15 by the County Civil Service Commission. An examination to fill the position of a deputy sealer of weights and measures will be held October 10 by the same body.

To succeed G. Harold Powell, who has resigned as vice-president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, F. W. Kallog, publisher of the San Francisco Call and Post, has been appointed, according to a wire from the San Francisco office last night. Mr. Powell resigned his office to assist in the national food conservation programme.

A public speaking class to fit the needs of business men and business women will be inaugurated at the U.S.C. on Wednesday afternoon at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the college of oratory. Sessions will be held at the same hour each Wednesday. Miss Gertrude Comstock will direct.

The Liberty Loan Campaign. The Liberty Loan Committees of Los Angeles will meet for luncheon in the ballroom of the Alexandria Hotel at noon on Monday to discuss the second Liberty Loan. The campaign will begin Monday in accordance with the instructions of the Treasury Department.

Veterans Enjoy Outing.

Members of Rosecrans auxiliary No. 8 of the Veterans' Camp No. 8 were entertained by Mrs. C. C. Hermon Thursday. Refreshments were served and the entertainment was enjoyed by all who attended. The guests enjoyed fishing and made some good hauls. All who were present voted that they hoped to be able to visit Hermon again in the near future.

Hermon Picnic.

A basket picnic and sporting programme including races of all descriptions, will be held by the Sons of St. George at Eagle Rock Park next Tuesday with lunch at 12 noon. The grand president, W. J. Adams and the past grand president, W. H. Polkington, will be the featured speakers. An address on the "Order and Its Contributions to the War" will also be given by J. D. Greene.

Historical Society.

Dr. Hector Alliet will speak on "Los Angeles City—Five Hundred Years Ago," at a meeting of the Historical Society of Southern California, Tuesday evening, in the Board of Education rooms in the League Building. Other addresses will be by Prof. Rockwell D. Hunt of the University of Southern California on "Rancho Chico Revisited," and by Miss Julia Baughman on "The Gordon Manuscript."

Club Supper and Camp Fire.

The Southern California section of the Sierra Club will have a supper and a meeting at Clifton-by-the-Sea, this evening. Each will bring his own supper. C. S. Tappan will give a talk, there will be a musical programme and experiments of the club's last summer outing in the High Sierra will be told. Both members and friends are cordially invited. Take any car after 8:30 for Redondo and Clifton.

College Paper.

The U.S.C. Trojan, student paper of the University of Southern California, made its first appearance for the fall term yesterday in enlarged form and improved typographical make-up. The editor is Miss Ruth D. Drury, a senior in the college of liberal arts. She was appointed to the vacancy left by Telford Work, now editor of the new Y.M.C.A. soldiers' weekly at Camp Kearny.

The business manager is Benjamin Weiss, also a senior. When Lloyd Niss of the office of law was pressed for the Liberty Army, the Trojan is to appear Tuesdays and Fridays.

To Enterain McAdoo.

The Chamber of Commerce yesterday received a telegram from Frank R. Wilson, Assistant Secretary of the Farm Loan Board, asking that arrangements be made for the 10th and 11th of October. Secretary McAdoo on his trip to the Coast in the interest of Liberty bonds. The local Liberty Bond Committee has given assurance that it will take full charge of Secretary McAdoo, his party, account them the entertainment their visit merits, and arrangements will also be made for a public demonstration. A wire was sent to Mr. Wilson to this effect.

Branch Defense Council.

The presidents of the different organizations and clubs, including the federated clubs, the Red Cross, G.A.R. auxiliaries, ladies' aid societies and the parent-teacher associations of Pasadena, met yesterday and formed the branch committee of the Women's Council of Defense. Mrs. Edwin M. Stanton presided. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Martha C. Carr, chairman; Mrs. J. B. Nichols, Mrs. Stanton; Mrs. Myrtle Hunt and Miss Alma E. Wristley, vice-chairmen; Mrs. Louis S. Best, secretary and Mrs. M. T. Horton, treasurer. Mrs. Dr. Jessie Russell was the speaker.

Wanted a Camera Man. Apply to the Mr. Wad Movie Co.!

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—Teeth \$5.00—

Wear out (none better, no matter how long you live) 100 years
Dental Clinic
Golds
Porcelain Cr
Gold
Gold
Gum
Gum
Silver Fillings
Nerve Removal (Painless)
200 shares for patients
when place or bridge work is ordered
The Only Private Dentist in the City
Doing Work at Such
REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.
NOT A DENTAL
NIGHT DENTAL OFFICE, WITH RESTAURANT,
WHEN YOU WILL NOT BE ASKED TO
RECOMMENDATION.

EXAMINATION FREE.
Hour 4:30 to 6:30.

DR. FAIRFIELD
281-284 Foothill Theater Bldg.
220 South Broadway.

Both Phones.

There's my idea of what ought to be planted in a war garden!

SPANISH BAYONET
C.C.C.

—SWEATERS AT 750—

These are new Sweaters and very effective, in such colors as rose, nile and copen, fashioned of Shetland wool, and finished with white angora cuff and collar. Sizes for women and misses.

The high cost of dying.

Don't be a "dead one" when

a finely tailored suit of lively

pattern can be had for as little

as \$20.

Military Belts,
Roosevelt Jackets,
Trench Coats and
The Princeton model
Are Live Fellow's Favorites.

Suits and O'coats
\$20 to \$50

Custom-Tailored

At Brauer & Co.

Tailors to Men Who Know.

TWO SPRING ST. STORES

345-347 and 529-527½

—SILK STOCKINGS AT 75¢—

Pure Silk Stockings at \$1.75

A new line of exquisite silk stockings, with lisle foot and lace top. Extra fine quality in all the new leading shades.

Other Hose Priced from 50c to \$5

(Main Floor.)

SATURDAY SPECIAL

100 Street and
Afternoon Dresses



Very latest models in Serges, Serges and Satins, Mannish materials, Georgettes and Satins, regularly priced \$37.50 to \$125.00.

For Saturday—one day only—the 100 garments have been divided into six lots and under-priced as follows:

LOT ONE	LOT TWO	LOT THREE
\$29	\$39	\$49
LOT FOUR	LOT FIVE	LOT SIX
\$59	\$69	\$79

THE UNIQUE
"The House of Authentic Styles"
723 BROADWAY

In Order
To Maintain
Your Health

Watch ---

and do not allow weakness to develop in the stomach, liver or bowels—

Should you require assistance at any time — TRY

HOSTETTER'S
Stomach Bitters

Diamonds
Liberal cash reward on your
Diamonds.
Repairs, Cleaning
Banks and Jewelry.
Private Offices
J. C. FERGUSON,
204 Homer Laughlin Bldg.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.
(Advertisement.)

Now is the time when buildings should be re-roofed. Money is saved and better roofs applied without haste or damage from rain. The Weaver Roof Co. not only lives up to its contract promises, but has a record of 25 years. For substantial, guaranteed Weaving call Weaver Roof Co., roofing manufacturers and contractors F2855 or Broadway 784, 341-345 E. Second street.

For which action drops answer to Times "liners" in Times liner boxes in downtown office buildings. The locations of the boxes are printed the first column of the Times "liners" section.

The Times Branch Office, No. 119 South Spring street. Advertisements and subscriptions taken. Telephones Main 2800, 10391.

Furs, D. Bonoff, boxes of all kinds, our specialty. 703 S. Broadway, A3612.

Wm. G. Bower, M.D., moved to 201 Coulter Bldg., Main 45, A1630.

Wm. G. Bower, M.D., moved to 201 Coulter Bldg., Main 45, A1630.

Steckel should take your pictures.

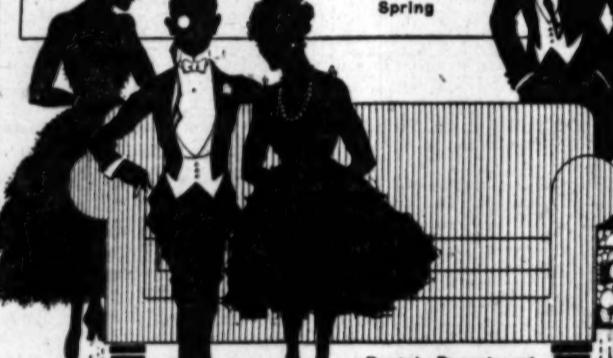
FULL DRESS

Being sure that your Formal Attire is correct is the safest way to dress. Looking after the necessary details is our duty to discriminating buyers of always correct Full Dress. Get the best in value at the most moderate prices—The Latest First Always.

WOLF & BEAN
THE FULL DRESS MEN
208-10-11-12 Merchants' Bank Building

Broadway, 2236.

Sixth and Spring



HOTPOINT VACUUM CLEANER
SILVER DOWNS

SLA 900 For Wash.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING SUPPLY CO.

819 West 8th St. Los Angeles, Calif.

3406

VACATION SUPPLIES CATALOG FREE

COMPAGNIE SPORTING GOODS

SPORTS, HABITATS, SWIMMING POOLS, GARDEN FURNITURE, ETC.

6000 N. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Calif.

PATTON COMES TO CITY SOON.

Will Assume Pastorate Here November First.

He'll Lead Flock of First Congregational Church.

News of the Religious Work in Los Angeles.

Dr. Carl H. Patton, one of the prominent figures of Congregationalism in America, will come from Columbus, O., next month, and on November 1 will assume the pastorate of the First Congregational Church.

Dr. Patton was one of a group of prominent Eastern Congregationalists and laymen recently called to Washington by Herbert Hoover for a conference as to the best methods of bringing the matter of food conservation before the church of that denomination and to formulate a resolution to be presented to the National Council of the Congregational Churches of America, to be held in Columbus next month.

In accordance to Dr. Patton's acceptance of the call to the church here, the Ohio Congregational News says:

"The call is a recognition of the spiritual abilities of Dr. Patton and the church is to be congratulated upon securing so popular and able a leader. Dr. Patton has endeared himself very greatly to the Congregationalists of Ohio, and with modesty, but with splendid ability and statesmanship, accepted his place of leadership in the affairs of the conference. His measures have been sound and judicious. His co-operation has been all that could be asked or desired, and his fellowship has been marked with peculiar brotherhood. While we in Ohio believe that no man could be better suited to lead the church in this First, which exerts so great an influence in the affairs of the Commonwealth and world held which Dr. Patton has held, we are sure that every Ohio pastor and the very large number of friends whom Dr. Patton has made in the churches of the State wish for him very great success in his leadership of the commanding church in the Southwest."

LUTHERAN RALLY.

SEVENTH OF SERIES.

The seventh of the series of monthly rallies in commemoration of the 500th anniversary of the Protestant Reformation will be held at 10:30 o'clock Sunday, October 1, in the Bethlehem Norwegian Lutheran Church, Fifteenth street and Dewey avenue. Ten Lutheran congregations will be represented.

The principal speaker will be Dr. Julius Lincoln of Jamestown, N. Y., one of the most able and eloquent Lutheran orators in America. Rev. Daniel Snyder of Long Beach will preside.

The program will include: Organ prelude; invocation, Rev. Niels Hansen, pastor of the Bethlehem Church; the commemorative scripture reading, Rev. W. R. Dry-singer; prayer, Rev. J. E. Holck; anthem, Norwegian choir; greeting, Rev. Sigurd T. Sorenson; Apostles' Creed; the study of the church address, Dr. Lincoln; hymn by the congregation; announcements, Dr. Jesus W. Ball; offering; musical number by the choir; benediction, Rev. D. J. Snyder.

PRO-CATHEDRAL.

A corporate communion service for the meet will occur at 7:30 o'clock tomorrow morning in St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, 11th street opposite Central Park. At 11 o'clock Dean MacCormack will preach on "A Ten-thousand-dollar Man," and at the evening service he will preach on "The Might-have-been," showing the place that "It" plays in all human lives.

TEMPLE BAPTIST.

GEN. BOOTH TO SPEAK. Gen. Ballington Booth, commander of the American Legion, will speak in the Temple Baptist Church, Temple Auditorium, Fifth and Olive streets, tomorrow morning. Special music will be rendered by Harry E. Foster, tenor; William Smith, trombone player. In the evening Dr. J. Whitcomb Broughill will preach on "Liar and Gossips—Why There Are So Many of Them in Los Angeles." The organ will be played and the great chorus choir will sing and Ray Hastings will give an organ programme from American composer.

FIRST METHODIST.

DR. LOCKE HAS RETURNED. Dr. Charles Edward Locke has returned from his visit to the East and will preach in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Sixth and Hill streets, tomorrow morning on "The Church and Christians." In the evening his subject will be "How Things Look Back East." Special musical features have been provided for both services.

NARACENE FIRST CHURCH.

BIBLICAL EXPOSITIONS. The series of Biblical expositions now being given at the First Church of the Nazarene, Sixth and Wall streets, by the pastor, Rev. C. E. Cope, are attracting unusual interest. The fourth exposition in the series will be given tomorrow morning, subject "The Two Baptisms," or the baptism of John and the baptism of Christ, an interpretation of the third chapter of St. Matthew's gospel. There will be no further service in this church, giving all the privilege of attending the Billy Sunday meetings. At night, a special service will be held with preaching by the pastor, subject "The Blessedness of Mourning," the second in a series of evening services from "The Beatitudes."

ANNIVERSARY.

CHURCH SIX YEARS OLD. The Vermont Square Christian Church, located at Normandie avenue and Fifty-first place, will celebrate the sixth anniversary of its organization tomorrow. In the morning, the pastor, Rev. James R. McDonald, will speak on "God With Us." His evening sermon will be "The Holy Spirit and Us."

IS BILLY ANTI-CHRIST?

ANALYSIS OF REVIVALIST. "Is Billy Sunday Anti-Christ or Anti-Revivalist?" That is the subject that will be discussed by Rev. Horatio Booth Smith tomorrow evening in Emmanuel Presbyterian Church. He will give a symposium of opinions and representative impressions will

be given from Ty Cobb, "Ramsbottom" Brown, Helen Keller, Dr. Jewett, Pennsylvania Railroad, the Free-thinker, an Iowa town ten years after a revival, and a local reformer.

An organ recital will be given by William Givens at 7:15 o'clock and the vested men's choir will render special numbers.

ORGAN RECITAL.

WEST ADAMS METHODIST.

Clyde Colison will give a sacred organ recital tomorrow morning at the West Adams Methodist Episcopal Church. The programme will include numbers from Beethoven, Thomas, Wagner, Schubert, Sibelius, Brahms, and Handel. Miss Geneva Rynear, with singing accompaniment, solo, and Mrs. Esther Stephens Frederickson will sing a soprano solo. Rev. W. L. Y. Davis will speak on "Our Circumference." In the morning the pastor will speak on "The Privileges Pre-eminent."

IN POLITICS.

PASTOR WOULD BE MAYOR. A preacher in politics, a candidate for the highest municipal office in the city, and the pastor is something of a novelty. This was the campaign of Rev. Horace Porter, D. D., the popular preacher of Riverside, committed. He is a candidate for Mayor of that city of the sun and orange groves. For months of some years Dr. Porter has served as pastor of the First Congregational Church of that city, and during that time his congregation has increased from 1,000 to 3,000.

At the First Congregational Church, Fifteenth street and Dewey avenue, the pastor, Rev. George A. Andrews, will speak to "The Condemnation of Hell." Miss Gladys Hunter will sing a solo at the evening service.

At Bethlehem Norwegian Lutheran Church, Fifteenth street and Dewey avenue, the pastor, Rev. George A. Andrews, will speak to "The Day of Rest." Evening subject "The Closed Door."

"The Use and the Abuse of the Lord's Day" will be the subject of Dr. C. A. H. Weller's sermon at the First Congregational Church, Fifteenth street and Dewey avenue, the pastor, Rev. George A. Andrews, will speak to "The Sabbath." Evening subject "The Sabbath."

Rev. C. A. H. Weller, D. D., of Riverside, will speak in Angels Street Church, Seventeenth and Broadway, and Hope streets, tomorrow morning.

Tomorrow will occur the reception of new members and administration of the sacraments of the church, subject at First and Los Angeles, at 2:30 o'clock the Bible class will be followed by the street service at First and Los Angeles, at 4 o'clock and a 6 o'clock reaping meeting at the mission. At 7:30 o'clock Tom Mackey will speak on "How I Won," and Miss A. M. Gall will sing.

RESCUE MISSION.

FREE FEED FOR ALL.

A free feed for all who attend the Union Rescue Mission tomorrow evening will be held at 6:30 o'clock Monday forenoon in the Columbia Building, No. 111 West Third street. Dr. Isaac Ward, pastor of the Billy Sunday church, will be the speaker, and there will be a devotional meeting.

THE HONOR SYSTEM.

MINISTER TO DISCUSS IT.

Under the topic of "The Ethics of Justice," Rev. E. B. Blight, minister of the Church of the People, will discuss Henry Christen Wernack's film, "The Honor System." The service will be held in Blanchard Hall, No. 218 South Broadway, at 7:30 o'clock, to-morrow forenoon at First and Los Angeles. At 4 o'clock and a 6 o'clock reaping meeting at the mission. At 7:30 o'clock Tom Mackey will speak on "How I Won," and Miss A. M. Gall will sing.

TRUST CONFERENCE.

DR. WARD TO SPEAK.

The Los Angeles Baptist Ministers' conference will be held at 10:30 o'clock Monday forenoon in the Columbia Building, No. 111 West Third street. Dr. Isaac Ward, pastor of the Billy Sunday church, will be the speaker, and there will be a devotional meeting.

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NOT FORGOTTEN.

SEE BIG SUM FOR SOLDIERS' GIFTS.

PLAN TO REMEMBER MEN AT CHRISTMAS IS LAUDED.

NOT FORGOTTEN.

ST. PAUL'S PRO-CATHEDRAL.

DEAN MacCORMACK WILL PREACH.

11 A.M. A \$10,000 Man IF OR A MIGHT-HAVE BEEN

St. John's Episcopal Church.

DEAN MacCORMACK WILL PREACH.

11 A.M. Holy Communion. 9:30 Sunday-school and Bible Class. 1:00—Morning Prayer and Sermon.

BAPTIST.

TEMPLE BAPTIST.

11 A.M.—BALLINGTON BOOTH

St. John's Episcopal Church.

TOMORROW.

CHURCHES

DAY PASSES
WIDE-WAY POSTLand of Converts Over
Seven Thousand.College Students Among
the Trail-blazers.Did Pays an Eloquent
tribute to Schools.The last day of the first
of the Billy Sunday campaign
was record this
11,172 "trail-blazers"
were 4,000 free seats
LIBERAL CHRISTIAN.

Christian Churches

of all the Righteous Men.

Sacrificing our Countrymen.

Established by obedience to Divine Law.

HEAVEN: Truth, Righteousness and Love

These views are invited to make them effective by
following church. Sunday services 11 a.m.

UNITARIAN CHURCH

Worship St. R. Weston Hodge, Minister.

THE MODERN MAN BELIEVE IN GOD?

11 a.m. Special service by Quartet Choir. Sunday-school, 9:45 a.m.

G. ELWOOD HABSBURG Will Preach On

"HOT HOUSE" AND "ROUGH HOUSE"

Questions Answered.

H OF THE PEOPLE

LANCASHIRE HALL, 120 BROADWAY

THE HONOR SYSTEM"

11 a.m. Sunday, Oct. 12, will be the end of the "Honor System."

Methodist Church, 120 Broadway, New York. All services will be present and say a few words.

METHODIST.

CHARLES C. SELBYMAN, Pastor.

PUBLISHERS:
THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.
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Andrews, Directors.

Los Angeles Times

EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.
Daily and Sunday, and Illustrated Weekly Magazine, Yearly, \$1.00; Monthly, 15 Cents.
Postpaid. Daily and Sunday, 4.
Member, Class A, of the Associated Press. Licensed
wire service covered. Day, 22,000; Night,
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not including specials.

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New Times Building, First and Broadway.
Branch Office No. 1-18 South Spring Street.
LOS ANGELES (Loco Ahng-hay-ahs)

Entered at the Postoffice as mail matter of Class II.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

POOR OLD BILL:
A demonstration against Germany in which 200,000 people took part is reported from Buenos Aires. It begins to look as if the Kaiser is going to meet with a little opposition to his plan to rule the world.

A MARTYR:
A demand by a public speaker in Atlanta City that La Follette be expelled from the Senate was met with a rousing cheer by members of the American Bankers' Association. Mr. La Follette, American patriots are after your scalp. Another martyr will soon be added to the list of those faithful workers for the Prussian cause.

SHOWING OFF:
The Pasadena Horticultural Society is making arrangements for a grand fall flower show. Pasadena simply can't help boasting about her wonderful flower gardens. The Crown City is like a comely woman whose face expresses beauty and gladness and light, but who must now and then call attention to her dimples by the use of patches.

I GUESS SO:
The sarcastic Germans dropped a message to American soldiers in France saying that they are too few at present to be seriously molested. By the time there are enough of Uncle Sam's young braves on French soil to challenge the serious attention of Kaiser William's slaves the former will be sufficiently strong to do a little molesting themselves.

WE NEVER SLEEP:
Gov. Stephens has announced Patriotic Week for California from September 26 to October 7. That's all right, Governor. It won't hurt and some folks may need it as a sort of eye-opener; but here in Los Angeles we've been observing every week as patriotic week for several months past and will continue so to do long after October 7 until Germany "drops from her nerveless hand the shattered sword" and our victorious young men come marching home again.

WHAT IS GENIUS?
It is always interesting to read the analyses which profound thinkers make of the characteristics, qualities and lives of great men, notwithstanding the fact that the analyst never fully satisfies the reader as to the reason for the greatness of the individual analyzed. There is something about the genius which forever eludes the power even of other great men to fully grasp. It is doubtful, therefore, if any genius ever understood himself. "What familiarity," asks Hugo, "is possible with such men as Esckiel and Job and Dante and Homer?" Hugo may write about Shakespeare and Voltaire and Moliere, and students and critics may in turn seek to analyze Hugo, but none of the great ones ever yet seemed capable of explaining that indefinable quality that constitutes the power of genius. The urge or inspiration that makes men great at different times and in various fields of action, and thought seems to be an abstract entity or force that operates upon and through chosen individuals rather than to constitute any quality or qualities of personality. "The spirit bloweth where it listeth," forever defying detection and analysis by psychology or philosophy and preserving the eternal interest of the human race in "those men that are more than men."

THE PEN:
"The pen," said Bulwer, "is mightier than the sword," and the great dramatist placed a great truth in the mouth of Richelieu. How many noble thoughts has the pen depicted! How many philosophical reflections embodied! The tomes of history are its biography and without it tradition perishes. It is the architect of mind that molds its language into form, and frescoes it with the word limning of the scholar. It rescues, preserves, transmits and fixes its subject like the granite base, for the building of a structure of fame. It stimulates the prosperity of states, and secures the triumph of diplomacy. Heroes depend upon it for their ovations. To literature it is the galleon, with flowing sails—freighted with intellectual treasures. The down-hearted take courage from the fearlessness of its strictures, and tyrants tremble at its power.

The wielders of the pen differ in style because souls differ. "Style is to the matter as atmosphere is to the landscape," said Starr King. "Hang a New Hampshire air over Florence, and it is Florence still; Strip the style of De Quincey of its matter, and it is like taking the sound out of a grove of pines."

No one has yet sounded this mystery of a style—how it is that an item penned by one man is commonplace, and the same fact stated by another is a rifle shot or a revelation; how words locked up in a form can contrive to tip a wink; how a paragraph may drip with the honey of love; how a phrase may be full of infinite suggestion; how a page may be as gorgeous as a tropical landscape or as cool as a December day in Alaska.

The style is the man.

PIMP LAWYERS AND THEIR HIRED PROCURERS.

Disgracing the profession, they are supposed to serve and honor, besmirching the oaths they took when they were admitted to practice, and in general unfitting themselves for honorable citizenship, unscrupulous shysters are again engaged in Los Angeles in the pernicious practice of squeezing dollars and even pennies from those unfortunate who are temporarily behind jail bars. The Times is glad to learn that Dist.-Atty. Woolwine, in defense of his profession, and in an effort to clear the county of grafters and scoundrels, has taken the matter under consideration. It hopes that he will secure such evidence as exists and with it convict the offenders.

All crimes are deplorable, but that which is devised by inhuman wretches, smirking two-faced pseudo-men, whose standards are unspeakable, whose hearts are more unclean than a pest hole, the fleecing of poor sinners who are held to answer courts of law for their offenses against society, is the most fiendish. That the unfortunate who is under the cloud of suspicion and who trembles before the blinded face of justice, should be subject to such an unjust and despicable exploitation by these vultures, is lamentable.

Shysters who have no honesty, no conscience and no appreciation of the liberties allowed them, are drawing comfortable livings from alleged offenders who have been placed in restraint, scaring them and bleeding them. There is no profession in the world in which there are more honorable men than in that of the law. The great statesmen of all ages have built vast empires through their knowledge of legal considerations; efforts to better mankind and to alleviate his sufferings have been devised and successfully operated by lawyers. Behind every important concern in the world is an honorable counselor, whose duty it is to see that the rights of men are not violated. For attorneys who are the watchdogs of justice, who guide the honest man upon a path of righteousness, The Times has the utmost respect. But for the thieving, jail-watching, ambulance-chasing scamps, who debauch the legal profession, who stain the robes of Justice, who pollute the garments of Truth, and who are betrayers and robbers of harried men, The Times has an everlasting scorn and contempt.

Not satisfied with being themselves of unsavory vocation, these harpies have even invaded the newspaper ranks and dragged down newspaper men who formerly were trusted. Of late, a number of men who had taken up the pen in behalf of a suffering humanity, have turned against the attitude which they sought at first to maintain and are now acting as procurers for these pimp attorneys. The Times wishes to inform its readers that newspaper men of this type, and lawyers, also, are very few; nevertheless, their activities are pernicious in scope.

This gang of contemptible legal pimps and procurers for pimps should be driven from the city; they should be branded, that all who pass may know them for everything hateful and sordid and cowardly; their crimes should be publicly placarded and their punishment should be severe. There is no retribution, no retaliation for the men and women who suffer through the contriving of the blackmailing shysters. That such a group of human leeches can go into the channels of society and mingle with those of clean hearts, is an affront to every honorable attorney and to every manly man in the city.

The Times is pleased to remark for its readers' benefit and for the satisfaction of the general public that legal action will be taken against the combination of blackguards by Dist.-Atty. Woolwine. This official is to be commended for taking up the fight against an enterprise which seems to have been concealed by the devil.

In discussing the problem yesterday, the District Attorney made the following statement, which, though it analyzes the case of the deceptive shysters, is applicable also to their allies, the conscienceless newspaper men who notify them of their opportunities for plunder and tag victims for them. Said Dist.-Atty. Woolwine:

One nefarious practice of attorneys of law (it, indeed, that they have any sense of ethics at all) is the practice of using cappers and runners in and about jails, by which they get into immediate touch with unfortunate charged with crimes, who have no knowledge of any particular attorney, and who are induced to part with their money in the hope that the particular capper and the attorney with whom he is in league may have some especial influence that may enable the victim to escape punishment.

Such legislation would be treasonable to the cause of liberty and democracy. In an industrial war like the present the side will ultimately win that can maintain its production at the highest point for the greatest number of years. Whatever lessens production in an Allied country sets further in the future the date of honorable peace and increases the toll in blood. During the great German drive on Verdun the workers in French ammunition factories labored frantically for eighteen hours daily. Had they worked on an eight-hour schedule Verdun would now probably be inside the German lines. American ammunition helped. If France had stopped to haggle over percentages, she would have lost.

True statesmen, men big enough to be worthy the name, are devoting their entire energies to increasing production in this country by every honorable means. They are seeking to offer inducements to private capital to invest in agricultural enterprises, in mills and in factories. To secure investments of capital there must be a guarantee of stability and a prospect of profit. Senator Johnson has aligned himself with La Follette and Gompers and that clique, who are doing their utmost to paralyze the industries of our common country at this crucial time by depriving capital of both. He seems to care more for the plaudits of the labor-union bosses and disloyal pacifists than for the welfare of the State and the nation which he represents.

The order of Gen. Pershing, barring from the sea-trail to France any officer over 45 will be bad news to many good men. For Gen. Meade was 47 years old at Gettysburg, Gen. Reynolds 43 at the same battle, Gen. Hancock was 40 at the Battle of the Wilderness, and Gen. McClellan 36 when Antietam was fought. Admiral Porter was 45 when the war broke out, and Admiral Dahlgren 52.

Take the ships!

Eighty Dutch ships and twenty Scandinavian ships loaded with cargoes of grain and fodder that were placed on board before July 15, when the embargo became effective, are at anchor in Atlantic ports waiting for export licenses which will not be given them, for it is beyond question that the ultimate destination of their cargoes is Germany. The grain is rotting and the owners of the ships refuse to unload it.

Under international law our government has a right to take these vessels, making proper payment for them. The Times is of opinion that it should do so and put them at work in our coastwise trade in place of American ships commandeered for government service.

The style is the man.

THE ORDER OF THE DAY:

Speculation wiped out how are the farmers going to get \$2.50 a bushel for that wheat?

THE CHICAGO WHEAT PIT HAS BEEN CLOSED.

THE DIFFERENCE.

More cooks are wanted for the army, which shows the difference between the American army and the average European army. What they want over there is more to cook.—[Kansas City Journal.]

INSPIRATION FOR RUSSIANS.

If the Russian soldiers want inspiration, they might take a look at what little Russia is doing.—[Charleston News and Courier.]

LA FOLLETTE, JOHNSON, GOMPERS.

Workingmen who are satisfied with their wages and their hours of labor and who strike and who quit work simply because their employer gives work at the same wages to men who refuse to join their unions are guilty of illogical, uncompensating and utterly inexcusable folly. They cannot possibly hurt their employer as much as they hurt themselves, for his money will keep and their work won't.

When workingmen order a strike because of a refusal of an employer to consent to a closed shop they order absolute destruction of the only property they have—their labor; and they do this in order to prevent non-union workers from selling their labor; men whose only offense is that they do not believe in the wisdom of plundering and harassing capitalists.

The workers who join a strike face the possibility of capital closing its works and retiring from the field; and men who have been extravagant, idle, unthrifty or unfortunate, and most of them have been either one or the other, have no moral right to bring upon themselves or those dependent upon them either suffering or mendicancy.

A "general strike" has more than once been threatened by the labor leaders unless they could establish closed shops in all trades. What would be the practical result of a general strike? The hod carriers would drop their hods at all buildings in process of construction. The brick masons would stop work because they would not lay brick with mortar mixed or carried by a non-union laborer. The house carpenters would decline to drive a nail in aid of the erection of any building in which brick should be laid by one not belonging to the Bricklayers' Union. No plumber would carry his tools to a building whose timbers had been put in place by a non-union carpenter. Teamsters would not haul sand, brick, lime or lumber for use in any building in the construction of which any work had been done by non-union men or the material for construction of which had been obtained from quarry or lumber mill where non-union workmen had been employed. The iron moulder would abandon in a body the great shop rather than work on columns or fronts which had been ordered for the tabloid buildings. Engineers and firemen would strike rather than attend to the running of machinery in factories where non-union men were employed, and all workers engaged in any factory, foundry, mill, shop or business owned, in whole or in part, by any member of a Builders' and Manufacturers' Association would join in the "general strike."

Employers would be compelled to close their offices, shops and places of business. Their house servants would depart and they would be unable to obtain substitutes even among the Chinese, for the Celestial who should labor for a boycotted household would be given his choice between leaving his employment and death. Hotel proprietors who should receive boycotted persons as guests would lose their waiters, cooks and chambermaids. The restaurant proprietor who should serve one of them with a meal would be compelled to close his doors for want of help; and the grocer, fruiterer, butcher or baker who sold supplies for their use would be posted and lose his other customers, for the boycott would be declared against all who violated the boycott, and Col. Supply-and-Demand would lose his regiment, he having his sword taken from him and his eagles would be stripped from his shoulders.

The employers of labor would be able to avoid the physical inconveniences of a general strike by leaving the city. But how would it be with the strikers? With the disabled engines in the roundhouses, and the cars covered with dust in the deserted yards; with ships and steamers lying idle at the wharves or sailed away to trade between the ports of other lands whose governments would not suffer the moral law to be violated by either individuals or societies; with moss gathered upon the turbines; with chimneys towering aimlessly to the skies; with men suffering and women growing gaunt from hunger, and little children sobbing themselves to the fevered sleep of famine; with the furniture in the auction room, trinkets and clothing in the pawnshop, and families once comfortable wandering shelterless under the stars; with even disease welcomed as the deliverance of death, and with General Hysteria in complete command of union labor—would the strikers find consolation for it all in the reflection that they had carried their point and prevented non-union men, who were as good as they in every way, from working alongside them at the same wages they demanded for themselves?

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PEN POINTS
BY THE STAFF.

ONE MERGER STEPS TAKEN.
There are a lot of us who are triets only when the band plays.

The battle of the eastern line has been won.

Seems to be a cold day down Chile. The Cabinet has reduced the second Liberty Loan.

It might be of interest to know who finances the I.W.W. Some puts up the coin.

With the high price of pork one of the lost arts.

Herbert Hoover says he has ready saved \$30,000,000. The price of the grocer could be reduced to do his bit.

The conscriptive draft would be more generally popular than some of the police of this town in its members.

It is about this time of year the amateur farmer distorts a mile of a potato at the bottom potato plant of truly tropical rance.

There will be no investigation of the charge that German money paid to members of Congress list of purveyors is possibly.

If men of military age were eager to enlist in the army or the older ones are to set on general juries, there would be no reason for a draft.

The first delivery of the lists subscribed for last June made just as the second came. It is called the psychological moment.

It will be recalled that Fred Asquith, after the entrance of England into the war, remarked: "That will continue the war to the end." That statement has never been put.

Robert Marion La Follette is putting a lot of advertising, but it is of the desirable sort. He ought to be kicked out of the Senate. Remember when Jesse D. Bright was expelled from that body for disloyalty in 1865?

There are a good many days who would like to wade in the water as well as in the river and lounge. That is a picture out of one of the most popular scenes on the programme, open the health and comfort of the operators depends the service of the service to the public.

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The government and committee are still investigating and report that there is no excuse for the price of some commodities. But like verdict of the Census, they recommended nothing. And there is record that a Census' jury won't be a war.

THE BIRTH DATE?

For the Years He was Born in, says Edward Phelan, in March was Month.

The Council of National Defense and its advisory committee are down to business last March. Since that date the second has been of record-breaking accomplishments. No governmental body has put him in so short a time as to solid work.

Any sort of a tax is disagreeable, but to make it as palatable as possible it should be levied all over the country and not in spots. It distributes the burden on the South as well as the North. To be wise is to make a Democratic not a democratic tax.

Before the war is over the United Kingdom and France and their allies will have had a demonstration of the weight of America in affairs of the world in which as far as it was possible to do so we are surrendering the right of liberty and the pursuit of happiness. America refrained from taking

State Auditor Vie Donahue of Ohio says that if the unpaid portions of the general revenues were settled there would not be a cent in the treasury. At the end of the fiscal year, June, 1917, the balance was more than a million dollars. Democratic administration comes high in Ohio and in the

There would be more behind the scenes. Thomas H. Johnson, who is in the service, is a year, he got to keep it in his pocket. There is no peace.

There would be more behind the scenes. Thomas H. Johnson, who is in the service, is a year, he got to keep it in his pocket. There is no peace.

ON VIMY RIDGE

"Vimy Ridge is covered with snow," William Philip Simms, correspondent.

ON MURDER BENT?

None of us have been to the scene of the killing. The police have not been able to find any trace of the killer.

ON THE WIND

The poppy's wildfire ran. And on the wind increased. The thistle brought its pain. In purples of the East. And where the daisies grow. Their like had no one seen.

ON THE SPEEDWELL'S FLOWER

Soft murmur sound was heard. From out their fairy bower. (For all their speechful ways!) That flowers had voice or not. In any earthly ways!

But, in my dream, there was a world. The world's shed flower. So shed for all men's sake.

They rise again to break the world. This tidings unto face. (Edith M. Thomas in New York.)

Charge purchases after September 25 appear on November bill.

Coulter's Dry Goods Co.

REMOVAL SALE

*The Time Draws Near When We Move.
Bargains Like These Cannot Hold
After We Leave Broadway*

The Best in Dry Goods Since 1878

Oldest
Dry Goods
Store in Los Angeles

No fine fixtures, no pretense at display of this under-priced merchandise; all that will come later in our splendid new store. But there are Bargains of the true old-fashioned sort all over the house that deserve your most diligent attention.

Silk Petticoats

We hope every woman who needs a silk petticoat will look at these today; they are the celebrated Klosfot best jersey top skirts, with messaline flounce, in new fall colorings, and are shown in all the regular sizes. Extra sizes \$6.95 and each price is less than the garments are really worth.

Parasols for

We told you there would be need for them this fall. Just a few left, and they are really among the choicest in stock; smart handles and frames, good styles, all new this season. We positively will not take them to the new store, so will pay you liberally to buy values to \$15 for only \$3.95

64x72-inch Tablecloths, Only

Extra fine mercerized pattern cloths, with gold, pink or blue colored borders; very neat for breakfast rooms or luncheon purposes.

\$2.35

Hemstitched Cloths

Of pure linen; 66x66 in. size, and in assorted patterns; a very handsome cloth at \$5.00

\$5.00

Bath Towels

Good weight, snow white Turkish towels with red borders; special, each \$2.50

\$2.50

Center Pieces

Beautiful Madeira hand-embroidered centerpieces; 18-inch size; were \$8.00

\$2.25

Wash Cloths

Another hundred dozen fringed Turkish wash cloths, dozen \$4.95

\$4.95

Sale of Jewelry at

A miscellaneous collection that includes something for everyone's need

\$1.00

Drapery Remnants, Worth to 50c, Yard

Usable lengths, from one to five yards, in cretonnes, marquises, voiles, bengaline nets and silklinenes; why pay the higher prices, if what you want can be found on this table?

10c

Repp Couch Covers

Good close weave, with Oriental stripes; both sides alike; size 56x96; regular price \$2.75; today \$1.98

Automatic Card Tables

Automatic locking legs, making them firm \$3.50

New Cretonnes

A beautiful collection indeed, the best we ever displayed from best manufacturers \$30 to \$1 yd.

Hugro Sweepers

Will do all the work of higher priced \$6.00

Repp by the Yard

50-inch width, in brown, blue, rose and green; yard, \$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.25

Silkoline

86-inch width in all colors, plain and figured; yd. \$1.18

\$7.50 Traveling Bags

The first fifty-eight people who examine these will probably buy the entire lot, for they are real values.

\$6.95

Sixteen, 17 and 18-inch lengths; in tan; three different prices:

\$7.50 Bags

\$8.00 Bags

\$8.50 Bags

Choice Ribbon Remnants Now

We have sold such quantities of ribbons during our Removal Sale that the assortment here is even **1/2** wider than in previous remnant sales.

Whether you need a short length of plain or fancy ribbon—wide or narrow—do not fail to come and see these at

Half

A Variety of Neckwear at

A great many styles of tailored neckwear; stocks, ascots, roll collars, jabots, stiff linen collars, cuffs, etc.; we shall offer neckwear worth to 75c and more in the Removal Sale at

75c Palmolive Special 50c

You who use Palmolive preparations will be here early, for we have only 264 sets to sell at this price.

In view of the fact that toilet preparations are constantly advancing it will be well to supply yourselves generously:

1 Bottle Palmolive Shampoo and 2 Cakes Palmolive Soap

50c

1 Jar Palmolive Cold Cream and 2 Cakes Palmolive Soap

50c

1 Box Palmolive Face Powder and 2 Cakes Palmolive Soap

50c

2 Cans Palmolive Talcum Powder and 2 Cakes Palmolive Soap

50c

85c Table Runners Now

Table runners on tan Panama cloth; 24x54-inch size.

60c

Breakfast Cloths

—in cream linen, 45-inch; were \$2.50 now \$1.50

Luncheon Sets

—on white Panama cloth; ten pieces; were \$1.00 now \$0.65

Pillows

—on tan Panama cloth; 18x24; were 65c now 45c

Centerpiece Rolls

—ready for embroidery; 36-inch, were \$1.00 now 75c

Embroidery Edges

—two inches wide; all we have left will be on sale at, yard

—2c

19c

29c

49c

(Millinery: Main Floor)

Millinery Ribbons Reduced

These ribbons are sold in the Millinery Section; being lines that we use in trimming hats; all widths, and a good assortment of colors, in faille, satin, embroidered and fancy patterns.

If you contemplate trimming a hat with ribbon this Fall, by all means buy from these

Values to 50c, yard

Values to 75c, yard

Values to \$1.25, yard

(Millinery: Main Floor)

\$1.50 Hair Brushes at

\$1.00

50c Hair Brushes

25c Nail Scrubs, assorted styles

14c Rubberized Aprons, children's sizes

25c adults' 65c and 85c

Emergency Cases — containing sanitary sanitary belt, apron and absorbent napkins in cretonne rubberized case; reg. \$1.00 75c

\$1.25 1.00 \$1.00

\$1.50 1.25 \$1.25

55c Enamel Douche Cans

65c Syringe length Tubing 35c

\$6 Bungalow Pillows, pr.

\$4.25

Emerich's, in blue or pink art ticking; regularly \$8.00

Crib Blankets

30x40, 90; 36x50, \$1.10, and sizes 42x60 and 48x66, up to \$2.25 each; in white, with blue or pink borders.

Single Blankets 50c

About fifty of these, suitable for crib, carriage or wrapping blankets for baby; regularly \$1.00

\$1.00 50c

Gray Blankets

\$4.65 Pair

About fifteen pairs of these; 72x84; in gray only; double size; blue or pink borders; regularly \$6.00.

Business Page: Money, Stocks and Bonds—Grain—Mines—Financial Market Abroad

Stocks and Bonds.

LIBERTY BONDS GO TO NEW HIGH MAXIMUM.

Government's Financial Programme is Absorbing Topic in Wall Street.

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.]

NEXT to the government's proposed unlimited bond issue as an influence over today's stock market gave rise to much debate. The forthcoming offer of the Treasury Department was the engrossing topic among bankers. While securities experienced further speculative pressure and drastic liquidation.

As an offset, the existing Liberty Bonds seemed formidably attaining to the new maximum of 100.24 on sales which comprised the greater part of the day's bond sales.

While the western market St. Paul made another new minimum at 84.44, the preferred also failing to rise beyond 84.44.

United States steel varied between 100.05 and 110.44, its final price of 100.44 showing a net loss of 1% points. Other steels, including equipments, also showed slight declines, while some were up to three-tenths of a point.

Money yielded none of its strength, call loans holding at 4 1/2% and unit demands had been met, while nominal amount of the funds were placed at the same rate.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

IN NEW YORK

	1000	100	50	25	10	5	1	1/2	1/4	1/8	1/16	1/32	1/64	1/128	1/256	1/512	1/1024	1/2048	1/4096	1/8192	1/16384	1/32768	1/65536	1/131072	1/262144	1/524288	1/1048576	1/2097152	1/4194304	1/8388608	1/16777216	1/33554432	1/67108864	1/134217728	1/268435456	1/536870912	1/107374184	1/214748368	1/429496736	1/858993472	1/171798688	1/343597376	1/687194752	1/1374389504	1/2748778008	1/5497556016	1/10995112032	1/21980224064	1/43960448128	1/87920896256	1/175841792512	1/351683585024	1/703367170048	1/1406734340096	1/2813468680192	1/5626937360384	1/11253874720768	1/22507749441536	1/45015498883072	1/90030997766144	1/180061995532288	1/360123991064576	1/720247982129152	1/144049596428304	1/288099192856608	1/576198385713216	1/115239677426632	1/230479354853264	1/460958709706528	1/921917419413056	1/1843834838826112	1/3687669677652224	1/7375339355304448	1/1475067871060896	1/2950135742121792	1/5900271484243584	1/1180054296848776	1/2360108593697552	1/4720217187395104	1/9440434374787208	1/1888086874957440	1/3776173749914880	1/7552347499829760	1/15104694996559520	1/30209389993119040	1/60418779986238080	1/12083755985247160	1/24167511970494320	1/48335023940988640	1/96670047881977280	1/193340095763954560	1/386680191527909120	1/773360383055818240	1/154672076611636480	1/309344153223272960	1/618688306446545920	1/1237376612893091840	1/2474753225786183680	1/4949506451572367360	1/9899012903144734720	1/19798025806284469440	1/39596051612568938880	1/7919210322513787760	1/15838420650275755200	1/31676841300551510400	1/63353682601103020800	1/12670736520220641600	1/25341473040441283200	1/50682946080882566400	1/10136589216176532800	1/20273178432353065600	1/40546356864706131200	1/81092713729412262400	1/16218542744824452800	1/32437085489648905600	1/64874170979297811200	1/129748341958595622400	1/259496683917191244800	1/518993367834382489600	1/103798673566876497600	1/207597347133753995200	1/415194694267507990400	1/830389388535015980800	1/166077877707031196800	1/332155755414062393600	1/664311510828124787200	1/132862302165624774400	1/265724604331249548800	1/531449208662499097600	1/106289841732499195200	1/212579683464998390400	1/425159366929996780800	1/850318733859993561600	1/170063746719987123200	1/340127493439974246400	1/680254986879948492800	1/136050997359889798400	1/272101994719779596800	1/544203989439559193600	1/108840797887111838400	1/217681595774223676800	1/435363191548447353600	1/870726383096894707200	1/174145276793789441600	1/348290553587578883200	1/696581107175157766400	1/139316221435315552800	1/278632442870631105600	1/557264885741262211200	1/111452977488252442400	1/222905954976504884800	1/445811909953009616000	1/891623819906019232000	1/178324763981203664000	1/356649527962407328000	1/713299055924814656000	1/142659811184963312000	1/285319622369926624000	1/570639244739853248000	1/114127848949706496000	1/228255697899412992000	1/456511395798825984000	1/913023391597651968000	1/182604678319530392000	1/365209356638560784000	1/730418713277121568000	1/146083742654243136000	1/292167485308486272000	1/584334970616972544000	1/112866954123394588000	1/225733908246789176000	1/451467816493578352000	1/902935632987156704000	1/180587126595431344000	1/361174253190862688000	1/722348506381725376000	1/144469701276345072000	1/288939402552690144000	1/577878805105380288000	1/115575761021076556000	1/231151522042153112000	1/462303044084306224000	1/924606088168612448000	1/184921217637224888000	1/369842435274449776000	1/739684870548899552000	1/147936974109779912000	1/295873948219559824000	1/591747896439119648000	1/118349599287823296000	1/236699198575646592000	1/473398397151293184000	1/946796794302586368000	1/189359358605077272000	1/378718717210154544000	1/757437434420309088000	1/151487468840617816000	1/302974937681235632000	1/605949875362471264000	1/121189975123494480000	1/242379950246988960000	1/484759900493977920000	1/969519800987955840000	1/193903960197591168000	1/387807920395182336000	1/775615840790364672000	1/155123168180732936000	1/310246336361465872000	1/620492672722931744000	1/124098534544586352000	1/248197069089172704000	1/496394138178345408000	1/992788276356690816000	1/198557655271338163200	1/397115310542676326400	1/794230621085352652800	1/158846124170675530400	1/317692248341351060800	1/635384496682702121600	1/1270768993365404243200	1/2541537986730808486400	1/5083075973461616972800	1/1016615194892323345600	1/2033230389784646691200	1/4066460779569293382400	1/8132921559138586764800	1/1626584311827717329600	1/3253168623655434659200	1/6506337247310869318400	1/1301267449461738663200	1/2602534898923477326400	1/5205069797846954652800	1/1040514959589390930400	1/2081029919178781860800	1/4162059838357563721600	1/8324119676715127443200	1/1664823935343045586400	1/3329647870686081172800	1/6659295741372016345600	1/1321859148284023283200	1/2643718296568046566400	1/5287436593136083128000	1/1057487318667216625600	1/2114974637334433251200	1/4229949274668866502400	1/8459898549337729004800	1/1691979719665545809600	1/3383959439331091619200	1/6767918878662183238400	1/1373583775732436647600	1/2747167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After 'Em.

FIRST BLOW AT HARBOR BOOZE.**Council may Oust Saloons in Port District at Once.****Ordinance to this Effect is Expected Next Week.****Sunday Scores Traffic at Meeting of Clubwomen.**

The first step for legislative action to solve the saloon problem will be taken early next week by the Council when it is expected to adopt an ordinance providing for the elimination of the saloons in the harbor district and compelling the cafes there to cease selling liquor after 9 p.m. Distilled liquors cannot be sold by any cafe, restaurant or hotel.

The proposed regulation for the harbor district is practically what members of the Council favor for the entire city. That there can be no reasonable objection made to the measure by even the most radical members of the Anti-Saloon League was the opinion expressed yesterday at the City Hall.

The action has been urged by military men in the interests of the uniformed sailors and soldiers camping in the harbor district but it is significant because of the bearing it will have upon the city as a whole. It will give the people an opportunity to see how such an ordinance would affect the city at large.

The proposed measure fixes the maximum of alcohol permitted to be sold by the cafes, etc., at 21 per cent, and it is considered more than probable that a strong ordinance will be made to get the Council to make the general city ordinance conform with the one affecting the harbor district.

Several members of the Council consulted with Mayor Woodman, yesterday upon the question of proposed amendments to the Harbor ordinance but no definite conclusion was reached.

Some of the influential wine manufacturers of the city and State have been consulted upon which they hope will save their entire industry. They said if they are permitted to sell only wines containing 14 per cent alcohol, they cannot dispose of any of their sweet wines, which contain about 18 per cent alcohol, the excess amount being needed to preserve the wine.

That the saloon must go and that the power of the whisky business must be broken, was the sentiment of the women at the luncheon at the Clarion Hotel yesterday. More than 500 guests crowded the tables when Billy Sunday came to the speaker's chair and delivered his tirade against the saloon.

"The man or woman who votes for the saloon, deserves as the overseer-keeper," Billy Sunday said. "No majority has a right to force what is wrong on the people of this city. I want to live to see the white-winged dove of prohibition build her nest in the dome of the City Hall at Washington."

He buried his fist at the saloon while the women waited, leaving their lunches untouched. Not until the evangelist had finished his oration did the gamblers, boozers and thugs, was the noon luncheon served. "Women have swayed the affairs of this world," declared Sunday. "Deborah, Paula, Shadrach, Esther, great characters Queen Victoria, who ruled the British Empire for sixty years, and Francis Willard were true women."

"No intelligent man or woman can defend the saloon as a menace. You talk about poverty. It's the saloon that hampers our people in the Petter's Field." Not as long as the weeping wife waits for the saloon to vomit out her drunken husband will I cease to fight the terrible saloon."

"California is the only State in the Union where women have universal suffrage that the saloon is in power. The time has come to call the women into the fight. Every friend of the whisky traffic is a for something decent."

Mrs. Herbert A. Cable, president of the California Federation of Women's Clubs and California president of the State Council of Defense, then urged the women to "get into the fight against the saloon." She asked them to use their every effort to stop the liquor business from Los Angeles and talked along economic lines.

"Everybody in the fight" was the slogan of Mrs. Daisy A. Houck, who spoke to the women's representative of the labor women of this city. Mrs. Houck is secretary of the Women's Garment Workers Union. She attacked the saloons and said it is not to the labor that the saloon business is more dangerous for Germany.

Mrs. Edward A. Simons of the Friday Morning Club urged the club women to work for the saloon men, and Mrs. Anna B. Irvine, State president of the W.C.T.U., pledged the women of her organization to work for the ordinance.

"REAL MEAN MAN."

Prisoner Admits Stealing Baby's Milk to Buy Beer—Held on Failure to Provide Charge.

Billy Ehring is a real mean man, according to Superior Judge Sidney Reeve. Ehring was arraigned in Juvenile Court yesterday on a charge of having stolen his own baby's milk, selling it and purchasing whisky with the proceeds.

"Did you buy whisky with the money you got from selling the milk you stole from your baby?" Judge Reeve asked him.

"No, Judge," the defendant replied. "I bought beer with it, though."

Ehring was recently a janitor in a local church. Judge Reeve refused to commit him to the State Hospital, but referred the matter to the District Attorney, charging him with failure to provide for his family, a charge he denied.

Ehring has a wife and six children. The youngest, from whom he said he took the milk, is 6 months old.

A LIEN ENEMY SANS RIGHT?

This Contention Advanced in Petition Involving Boche Plaintiff.

An alien enemy engaged in war against the United States will hereafter have no standing in the courts. If the contention made in a petition, which was filed yesterday to dismiss an appeal, pending in the Supreme Court of California, stands in law.

Some time ago Fritz Werner brought an action in the local courts against Mary M. Graham and others, to quiet title to a lot on the west side. Fritz lost his case, and took an appeal to the Supreme Court.

The petition to dismiss the appeal asks that the court throw out the case, for the reason that Werner is an alien enemy, now being engaged in the United States and Germany.

At the City Hall.**STOP STREET FLUSHING EARLY NEXT MONTH.****PLAN ADOPTED TO ACCOMM- DATE AUTOISTS.**

City Engineer Recommends that Vacuum Cleaners be Substituted for Flushing and Public Works Board Acquiesces—Water will be Used on Sand and Gravel Streets.

Acting upon the recommendation of the City Engineer, the Board of Public Works yesterday decided to abolish the practice of flushing downtown streets on and after October 8. The substitute plan is to clean the streets with the vacuum machine.

The City Engineer said in his report that the streets can be cleaned just as well by the vacuum process as by flushing, and at the same time the city will save many thousands of dollars annually.

The decision of the board will be of particular interest to autoists. Every automobile wrecker can attribute to the wet streets in the future only sand and gravel streets will be flushed with water. The vacuum cleaner, of course, could not be used on such thoroughfares.

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Patrolman for Park Duty.

The Council yesterday transferred \$310 from the general expense fund to the park department, the money to be used in the employment of an additional patrolman for the park. The new patrolman will receive \$50 a month, and he will work mostly in Griffith and Elysian parks.

Auto for Market Department.

James P. Britt, superintendent of municipal markets, is to have a new automobile. The Council yesterday authorized the purchasing agent to buy one for him. Sept. Britt has been permanently appointed to his position, having headed the list of civil service eligibles.

To Protect City Employees.

The Council is considering the proposed plan of placing regular employees of the various city departments upon the same standard retirement system as the police. The matter was referred to the City Attorney and City Auditor for recommendation and report.

May Erect Fire Station.

The Fire Commission yesterday recommended to the Council that a fire station be erected at Room 311. The matter was referred to the chief inspector of buildings, with instructions to furnish the approximate cost of the building.

Funeral Expense Allowed.

The Council yesterday appropriated \$175 to pay the funeral expenses of the late J. A. Ellsworth, a motor-cycle officer, who was killed while in the performance of duty.

Verify Franchise Earnings.

A resolution introduced by Councilman Conway instructing the Board of Public Utilities to assume the duties of verifying franchise income payments was adopted yesterday by the Council.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Are You Tied Up Indoors?

If so, your whole system naturally gets tied up too.

A lazy-liver and constipated bowels are bad things, dangerous things.

Exercise as much as you can—but keep your liver and bowels up to the mark all the time.

Take one pill regularly—until you are sure you are all right again.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Southern Bazaar Specialty



BIRMINGHAM

M. BURGERSON
BROADWAY
AND HILL
EIGHTH

The Joy of Golf!

would live more keenly, enjoy play with an added zest, take If you do golf, spend more time at this fall. Autumn is the of California's year-round golf

ing Goods Section has everything is the golfer. The salesman in a good game himself and can give han a bit of help in selection. We

Good Golf Set
for \$10.25

"The County Club" in wood and
at \$1.50; "Edinburgh Special" golf
clubs, \$1.50 each, 3 "Dimple Midget"
at sell at 50c each, and a caddy bag at
\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$3.75.
en will find fun and exercise in golf—
er-piece golf sets for them from \$4.50
er Goods Department of the Great
Whether you purchase or not, we ap-

HOW BIG SNAKES KILLED THREE MEN

Where Nature's wealth is
arising from the river rocks.



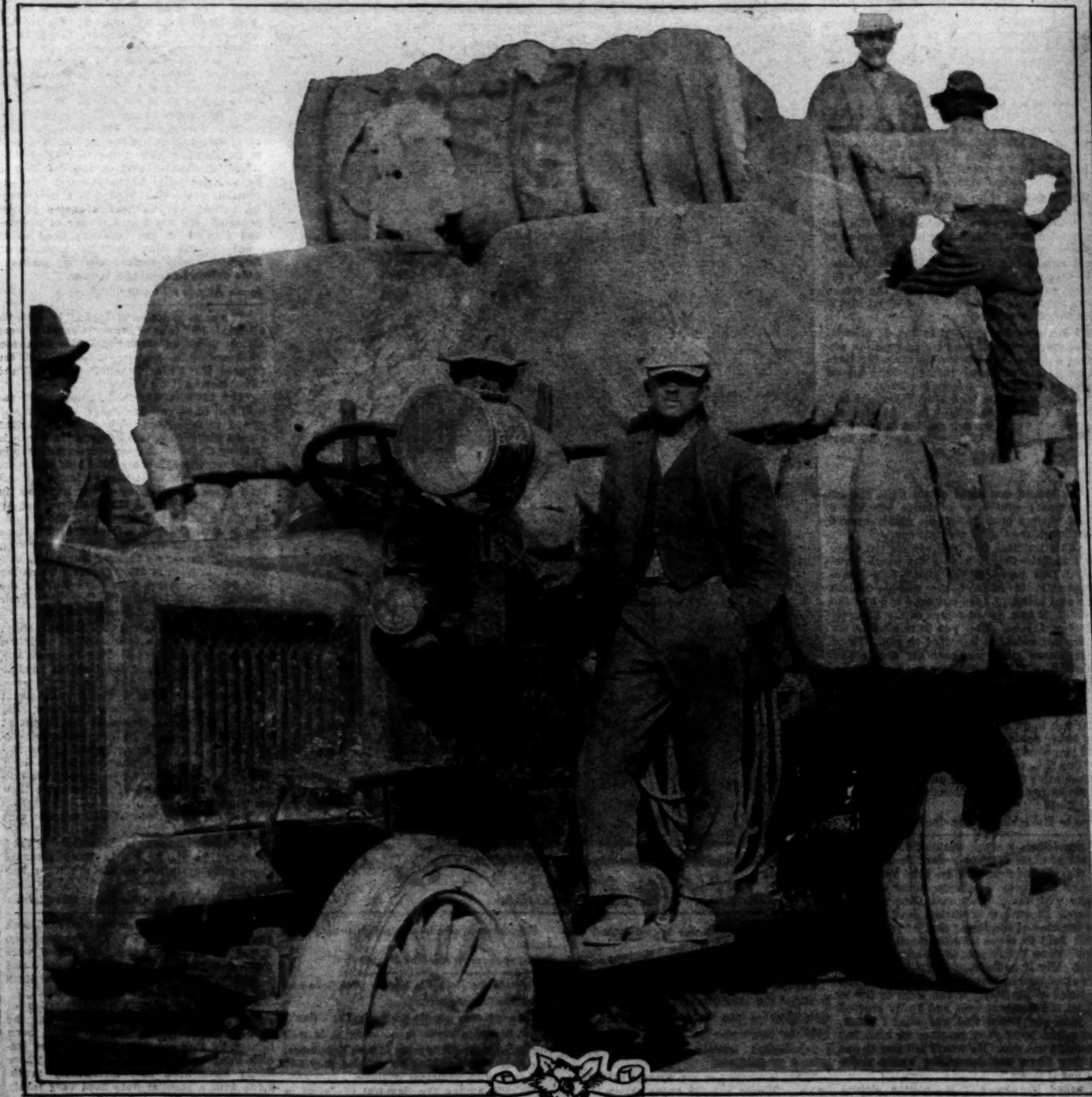
The Far-flung Southwest: "Land of the Setting Sun"

LOS ANGELES, SEPTEMBER 30, 1917.

"LIBERTY UNDER LAW."

[1781—1917.] TEN CENTS.

Uniforms for the Allies from Imperial Valley.



≡

Have You a Flag Pole in Your Garden?

The final touch of beauty in your garden is surely Flag Pole—a mark of distinction—a symbol of progressiveness and patriotism.

You can have a Flag Pole in your garden at small expense—in fact first cost will be the only cost. The "Boco" Flag Pole is one that last a lifetime. It is identically constructed and made in any desired height. It has a special halyard top that keeps the flag flying free in the lightest breeze. So all is it built that it will stand the hardest winds and storms.

Give you more detailed information about "Boco" Flag Pole and quote you prices. It incur no obligation whatever your part.

Sunday, September 30, 1917.]

Los Angeles Times

"HOME SWEET HOME" BY A HOUSEKEEPER

The Los Angeles Times Illustrated Magazine

[Sunday, September 30, 1917.]

Balled Roses

This is the season for the planting of balled Roses. Put out now means a liberal quantity of fine blooms during October and November, with the advantage of a well established root action and a greater display next Spring. The following is an extra choice assortment representing all colors.

MRS. AARON WARD—Deep rich Indian yellow, occasionally tinted with salmon	Each 50c
GEO. AREND—The pink Frau Karl Druschaiki. A wonderful shade of silver very pink	Each 50c
FLORENCE PEMBERTON—Silvery pink on a white ground. Blooms of enormous size	Each 50c
MAD. LEON PAINÉ—Lovely silver pink tinted with salmon	Each 50c
SUNBURST—Unquestionably the grandest of all yellow Roses. A deep, rich shade of orange yellow	Each 75c
MRS. A. H. WADDELL—A lovely shade of deep reddish apricot tinted with salmon	Each 50c
MAD. ABEL CHATNEY—A wonderful shade of salmon pink. Fine in either bud or open state	Each 50c
BETTY—Coppery rose shaded to golden yellow at base. Buds long and pointed. Exceedingly beautiful	Each 50c
MAD. EDWARD HERRIOTT—The sensational Daily Mail Rose. Color coral red shaded to yellow and bright rose. The colors change to shrimp pink as the blossoms age	Each \$1.00
HARRY KIRK—Deep rich orange yellow, with lighter shading at tips of the petals	Each 75c
EDWARD MAWLEY—Rich dark velvety crimson. One of the best red Roses grown	Each 75c
SUPERIOR ARNOLD JANSEN—Long pointed buds. Enormous deep rose pink colored blooms	Each 75c
JULIET—A wonderful combination of orange scarlet and salmon	Each 50c
RED RADIANCE—One of the coming red Roses for California. Enormous flowers light red in color. Very fragrant	Each \$1.00
PINK RADIANCE—Rich rose pink with deeper shading. Extra large. Each \$1.00	

SPECIAL OFFER

Any SIX Roses of the above collection for	\$ 3.75
Any TWELVE Roses of the above collection for	6.75
Any EIGHTEEN Roses of the above collection for	9.00

EXTRA SPECIAL OFFER

One each of the above varieties, twenty-two in all, a collection of unequalled merit, for \$10.00.

NOTE—These Roses are all heavy two-year-old plants. They will be balled from the field and delivered to you on the routes of our regular delivery service. If to be shipped by express or freight the price includes packing and delivery to the express or freight company, customers to pay the transportation charges.

Plant Them Now.

Howard & Smith
Ninth and Olive Sts., Los Angeles.
Nurseries, Montebello. Main 1745—10957.

Beat The H. C. L.
Purchase The Times

Economy Cook Book

It contains a collection of several hundred, new, 1917 Cooking Contest, right down-to-the-minute recipes and menus. Just the Cook Book for which housewives, who wish to prepare appetizing and inexpensive dishes have been waiting.

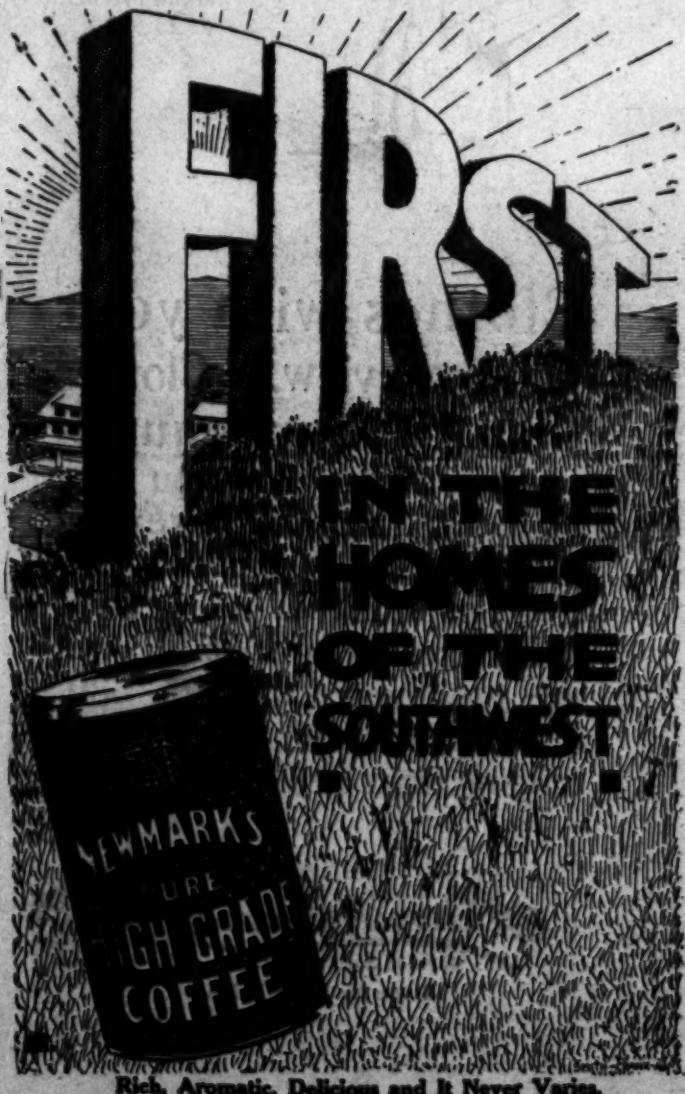
Throw away your clippings. Secure this handy book of practical recipes, for preparing:

Soups, Fish, Salads, Vegetables
Bread, Meats, Spanish Dishes
Desserts, Pies, Jams, Marmalades

Canned Fruits and Vegetables.
The edition is limited, so send your order today!
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Price 25c; Postage 5c extra.



HOME, SWEEET HOME., BY A HOUSEKEEPER

With Illustrations and Stories

Illustrated Magazine

[Sunday, September 30, 1917]

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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

came by with a party of young Americans. One had a ukulele and they were all shrieking at the tops of their voices, "Unnot tidy unnot tump," and so on through the silver moonlight.

"Do you see what I mean?"

"I remember the triumphal parade after the defeat of Russia. The carriage of every commander was draped in colors and bore a printed sign telling of his war record. At length came the carriage of the commander-in-chief, Gen. Nogi. To the wonderment of the people it was empty. There came a great gap in the parade; then came Gen. Nogi mounted on a thin spavined old gray horse.

"It was the war horse that had carried him through the terrible Port Arthur campaign. He wanted it to share his honors for it had shared the dangers and hardships. As the other commanders went by they were greeted by storms of applause. Gen. Nogi went by through silent crowds. He had sent his two only sons to die in the front rank of the assault upon Port Arthur. The people knew by instinct that his heart was filled with grief and sorrow, not triumph, so they gave the tribute of allience."

Modern Japan and Her Treaty.

The talk turned to modern Japan and this great European war. I spoke of the conflict that is threatened between the Orient and the western nations—the renewal of the world-old struggle.

"The Japanese are proud of the fact that ours is the only commission that did not come to America with outstretched palm. Or all the delegations that have visited America, the Japanese mission is the only one that did not ask for money," said Hayakawa.

"The Allies need not fear for Japan's part. Honor is a sacred thing in Japan and we are bound in honor by our treaty with England. Japan is prepared to send millions of Japanese troops to Europe and to turn over her whole merchant marine. Japan is willing to take charge of transporting the American troops to Europe on either ocean and to furnish the warships to convey the transports as well."

I asked him what would happen in Europe following this war. He gave me a peculiar reply.

China's Cycles of Fifteen.

"My studies of the classics of China and Japan as well as my observation of modern history have shown me this: that should select a duller time for dying. If a fellow has been at all active in helping to make history he modestly looks forward to the day when his fame and deeds shall grace the gloom columns of the newspapers. But at such times as these, when even the advertising space is usurped for war news, the mortality of a single individual is passed over with a few lines of cold facts and funeral announcement; a sonably recompense for a life full of glowing deeds! Put off your demise until another time. When the sword has taken on the rust of peace and editors are searching their heads for copy to fill their pages, then your sounding out will be depicted in prose and verse, and all due attention will be given you."

When Not to Die.

[Zim, in Cartoons Magazine:] A man who anticipates a respectable obituary should select a duller time for dying. If a fellow has been at all active in helping to make history he modestly looks forward to the day when his fame and deeds shall grace the gloom columns of the newspapers. But at such times as these, when even the

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Japanese, Movie Star.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

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She Has Lived One Hundred Years.....

Pepita Rosa.

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Pepita Rosa and the Prince Innocente.....

Has Lived One Hundred Years.

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Ramona's house lost its picturesque appearance a few years ago when it was relieved.

Pepita Rosa and her mother that morning "breakfasted more sparingly than usual. Happen to be natural. Also, mother eyes saw ter to be natural. Little to eat! But this night, at precisely the time I come home, we are to have enormous appetites." Pepita Rosa laughed a little too

shyly, her mother thought, for her laugh little to eat! But this night, at precisely the time I come home, we are to have enormous appetites." Pepita Rosa laughed a little too

shyly, her mother thought, for her laugh the flashing eyes. Pepita and mountains changed its beautiful tiled roof for one of the article to be laundered. She bathed a wealthy resident who can afford such poured on more water, and soaped and slipped and poured, on the

shingles. The tiles are now the pride of it lavishly, a bar of soap in each hand. a wealthy resident who can afford such

wasties, ascending inaccessible peaks, crossing burning sands, to clasp her son. It was

the same wealth of curling hair, the noble brow, the inverted cup of her own life; as in a mirror, she believed it: bleeding, on torn knees, urged by the flagello of Fate, she had come so far.

Pepita Rosa, ronged and powdered, courted before the throne. The King stepped forth—the scene was shot—and gathered her hand in his. As he bent over her, All-son Grayson whispered, "I have come."

[Boston Transcript:] "Old Blank's niece and nephews don't dare balk him in the slightest thing."

"He must have great will power."

"You bet he has. He can will \$5,000,000."

WIRING Grampled Eyes.

Score Eyes, Eyes Influenced by

hindering her work. She assured me I was not—she had all week to do it in and this was only Wednesday. So I sat in the shade of the grape arbor while she, at intervals,

continued her occupation. With a gourd she dipped cold water from a half-barrel at her side and poured it on the

shingles. The tiles are now the pride of it lavishly, a bar of soap in each hand. a wealthy resident who can afford such

luxuries. Ramona has been gathered to her soaped and slipped and poured, on the

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Soft and Easy Shoes

Button or Lace

BURNS

525 S. Broadway

Good Shoes

525 S. Broadway

</div

[Sunday, September 30, 1917.]

Sunday, September 30, 1917.]

U.S.

"HOME, SWEET HOME." BY A HOUSEKEEPER.

For Wife, Mother, Daughter and Maid.

[All feasible suggestions for this page will be very much appreciated. Any pictures of attractive corners of the home or practical things will be very acceptable. How to keep house with little labor is the slogan of today and we would like the ideas of readers on the subject.]

Have you a "Chow Wagon"?

All over the country the knitting army has been mobilized and every one from grandma, with her experienced fingers, to wee granddaughter, with her very uncertain little digits, is busy knitting for the "boys." And while we are not supposed to have any eats at these knitting parties, down in our secret hearts we do feel pretty glad when mess time comes and the chow wagon makes its welcome round. It doesn't have to be a big bunch, just a little something to cheer us on our sweater way, and makes the needles go a bit faster.

There are so many fascinating styles of wagons now that it is a temptation to the hostess who owns one to serve a wee bit just to keep the cart in the habit of working. There is the very practical combination of tea wagon and small refrigerator that saves trips back to the big ice box to replenish the cold things. And there is the dandy wagon that has a regular drop leaf table top that opens up and seats a group of people comfortably instead of leaving them scattered all over the place with cups and plates balanced perilously on hand and knee. This drop leaf cart really is a jewel. The food is carried on a large tray on top of it and served so easily. It would be hard to find a page large enough to illustrate all the different styles of tea carts. Mahogany is the most popular kind at present and it is really a sensible thing to buy because it is always good style no matter what other fads come and go. Mahogany is always the correct thing. Of course there are many charming pieces in wicker and it is by no means passe. Particularly in this warm country its cool comfort is always in demand.

The porch tray in the illustration is a very handy thing. The compartment for ice is a good feature and all the makings of a light lunch may be carried in the space in the ends. The tray is lined with cretonne and has coasters for the glasses.

An inexpensive tea wagon may be made at home with a large Japanese tray for a top and bamboo for legs. It is best in working with bamboo to use it green if possible as then screws hold better. Always screw, never nail bamboo together.

Another Use for the "Chow Wagon."

Have you an invalid in the house who gets tired of eating on a tray in bed? Tired of holding the tray and tired of being alone at meals? It is not pleasant to take all your meals away from every one and at least at lunch when the family are not all home and there is no one to cook for but yourself and the invalid why not have lunch together? That drop leaf wagon would certainly come in right there. The meal could be prepared and wheeled in or partly cooked right in the room as the newest wagons are wired in two places for percolator or toaster or one plug for a lamp. Mighty cosy little Sunday night teas could be gotten up on this table for anyone, sick or well.

Don't Waste Coffee.

Many women throw half the strength of the coffee away in the grounds. Have the coffee pulverized, and make a coffee bag by piercing holes through the top of a tin can the proper size; cut off the part so pierced and sew onto it a bag of heavy white silk or cloth. Measure the pulverized coffee—a rounded teaspoon to a cup—place it in the bag and pour boiling water through; pour the same back and forth three or four times, and you have a clear strong nectar at less cost and no waste.—Mrs. Rena O. Petersen.

You know that mixing the flour for thickening with a third the quantity of corn starch prevents lumping and makes a daintier gravy?

Eat More Cheese.

"Store" cheese—more properly known as American Cheddar—is more nourishing, pound for pound, than any meat and therefore should have a prominent place in the diet as a meat substitute, says a statement issued today by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Few people in this country eat cheese in sufficient quantities for it really to form

Pole small cost. The that it is and light. top free. So will wind- ed in- flag. It ter- er.

an important part of the daily fare," says the statement. "Indeed, it is used more often simply as an appetizer or as a seasoning for some other food. Nearly every one relishes good American Cheddar or 'store' cheese, but there is an impression that it is indigestible and constipating. Extensive digestion experiments carried on by the Department of Agriculture have demonstrated that more than 95 per cent. of the protein of cheese is digested and 90 per cent. of its energy is available. Even when eaten in large quantities and for long periods, no case of indigestion, constipation, or other disturbance was observed in those who ate it. One man who ate cheese as the chief source of both protein and energy, eating an average of 9.27 ounces daily, with bread and fruit, for more than two years, did a fair amount of muscular work and kept in good health.

American Cheddar cheese is a very satisfactory substitute for meat. It can be kept in storage for a long time, and contains much food in small volume.

A pound of cheese supplies more than twice as much energy as a pound of fowl or round steak and almost twice as much protein as the same amount of fowl or ham. Cheese, therefore, is usually a cheaper food than the meats.

Cheese can also be combined in many palatable dishes. When grated it may be used in soups or with many vegetables. Other foods in which cheese is used are: Macaroni and cheese, Welch rabbit, tomato rabbit, baked rice and cheese, baked crackers and cheese, vegetable and cheese rolls, cheese omelet, oatmeal and cheese and cheese mush."

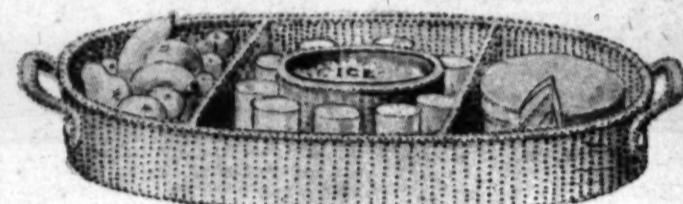
To Save Shoes.

[Irish World and American Industrial Liberator:] Shoes should be oiled or greased whenever the leather begins to get hard or dry. They should be brushed thoroughly, and then all the dirt and mud that remains washed off with warm water, the excess water being taken off with a dry cloth. While the shoes are still wet and warm apply the oil or grease with a swab of wool or flannel. It is best to have the oil or grease about as warm as the hand can bear, and it should be rubbed well into the leather, preferably with the palm. If necessary, the oil can be applied to dry leather, but it penetrates better when the latter is wet. After treatment the shoes should be left to dry in a place that is warm—not hot.

Castor oil is satisfactory for shoes that are to be polished; for plainer footgear, fish oil or oleine may be substituted. If it is desired to make the shoes and boots more waterproof, beef tallow may be added to any of these substances at the rate of half a pound of tallow to a pint of oil. The edge of the sole and the welt should be greased thoroughly. Too much grease can not be applied to these parts.

A simple method of making the soles more durable, pliable and water resistant is to swab them occasionally with linseed oil, setting them aside to dry over night.

Many of the common shoe polishes are harmful to leather. All those which contain sulphuric, hydrochloric or oxalic acid, turpen-



A Porch Tray.



A drop-leaf tea wagon.

SOME NEW AND NIFTY "CHOW WAGONS."

pint cream, whipped; one teaspoon vanilla. Cook the rice and milk together in the double boiler until the rice is very soft. Add the almonds. When thoroughly cold beat in the stiffly whipped cream and the vanilla. Serve very cold with a hot dinner in which starches are scarce. Cost 44 cents.

To Clean a Carpet.

[Irish World and American Industrial Liberator:] A suggestion for making a carpet look like new, and bringing out all the bright colors again, at a cost of 15 cents, follows: Shave one bar of white soap in dish and dissolve with a gallon of hot



Refrigerator and tea cart.



A Charles II tea cart.

water; to this add 10 cents worth of salts of tartar. This forms a soft paste. When cold put a handful of paste on carpet and with a scrub brush scrub this well into the carpet; then with a dull knife scrape the paste from the carpet and then wring a cloth out of clear water and go over the place just cleaned. In this manner go over the surface of the entire carpet and you will be surprised at the result.

Don't for the Jelly Maker.

Don't have soft jelly.—You will if you use more sugar than is required for the fruit juices or if you do not boil the juice long enough after the sugar has been added to drive off the excess of water.

Don't have tough jelly.—You will if you use too small an amount of sugar for the quantity of juice or if you boil your juice too long after the jellying point has been reached.

Don't have crystals in jelly.—These appear when there is an excess or deficiency of sugar. They are found sometimes when the juice has been boiled to too great a concentration before the addition of sugar or when the syrup spatters on the side of the pan, where it dries and is eventually carried into the finished product, seeding it with crystals. In grape jelly making crystals may be more certainly prevented by using a small portion of apple jelly juice, or, better, orange pectin solution, as suggested in Farmers' Bulletin No. 859, entitled "Home Uses for Muscadine Grapes."

Who Does Your Washing? Let

SPIK AND SPAN
Do It Next Time



SPIK & SPAN, Box 1012, Los Angeles, California

[22]

POLICY.
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Kith Page.)

NO NEED TO BE DEAD

Wednesday, September 20, 1922.

The Laws of Health.

HEALTH is normal, disease abnormal. After reading medical journals, you might think the opposite to be the truth.

The laws of health are so simple that "he who runs may read," yet many, who are accounted wise, know little or nothing of them. Consequently, when their bodily machinery gets out of order, they are at the mercy of the first "practitioner" they encounter "ethical" or "non-ethical."

Here are the fundamental laws of health, as formulated, half a century ago, by the late R. T. Trall, M.D.:

"All healing power is inherent in the living organism. This power is vitality, the life force; it builds up, constructs, and in sickness heals.

"In health, vitality is constructive; it organizes. In disease, it is defensive, as well as constructive. It resists that which is injurious, and endeavors to expel it; it also heals or reconstructs.

"There is no curative virtue in anything outside of the living system; therefore to give drug medicines to the sick is both false in theory and fatal in practice.

"Nature has provided no remedies for diseases; she imposes penalties; and, by suffering these penalties, we are taught how to avoid the causes of disease.

"There is no law of cure in the universe. The only condition of cure, is obedience to physiological law.

"Remedial agents do not 'act' on the living system, as is generally believed, but are acted upon by the vital forces. Dead matter (remedies, so called,) cannot act upon living tissues.

"Disease is not, as is commonly supposed, an enemy, and therefore at war with the vital organism. It is remedial; it is a process of purification and reparation. It is not an entity, or thing to be subdued, suppressed or destroyed. It is an action (abnormal but beneficent) to be regulated and directed. It has been defined as abnormal vital action; also, as vital action in relation to things abnormal—just as health is normal vital action, or vital action in relation to things normal."

Hunger Versus Appetite.

A majority of my consultants in describing their condition and symptoms and habits—especially their eating habits—write: "I have a good appetite."

To which I reply: "Your good appetite is a bad appetite. It is the cause of your ills, because it leads you to eat more than you can digest and assimilate."

Not one civilized, sedentary person in a thousand knows what hunger is, except when he climbs a mountain, rows a boat, saws wood, or goes for twelve hours without eating.

One of the clearest evidences of the radical difference between hunger and appetite is furnished during a fast. A fast may affect different people in somewhat different ways, but there are a few inevitable results.

First, the loss of weight is about one pound a day; second, the unpleasant feelings last only three days, more or less, or while there are the remains of undigested food to irritate the stomach. After that, there is no craving whatever for food, so that a person who is fasting can sit down at a full table without feeling uncomfortable. When hunger comes, it is real hunger.

One of the most frequent of dietary errors is the mistaking of appetite for hunger. Appetite is no more hunger than sexual passion is love. That faint, sinking feeling at the pit of the stomach, with a morbid craving for something to eat, is due to catarrhal inflammation of the lining of the stomach and collapse of that organ, not to hunger. Hunger is indicated by watering of the mouth for plain food—even for a crust of dry bread.

Only when hunger is present are there juices in the stomach ready to dispose of food that is eaten. Otherwise, the food lies there mixed with mucus, then slowly rots and ferments, causing the formation of gas, that presses with great force in all directions, and sometimes makes a man think he is going to die of heart disease. Meantime, however, the ingestion of this food into the stomach, giving that overworked organ increased labor, has for a short time caused a feeling of false nervous energy, that is mistaken for renewed strength.

CARE OF THE BODY.

Conducted by Harry Ellington Brook, N. D.

Yet we find food literally forced on sick people. In fact, part of the recognized formula of nursing invalids is to tickle their palate with dainties. Food is urged into their unwilling stomachs, in spite of strong protests. As many millions of lives are sacrificed to this criminally foolish practice of putting food into sick stomachs that are not able to digest it, as are slain by drugs, serums and unnecessary operations.

Nature tells when the stomach is ready to digest food. Her signal is hunger—real hunger, not mere appetite. Never eat when you are not really hungry. Miss a meal, or several meals. Instead of eating, sip slowly a glass of cool water. In this way you will get real strength and health, whereas, otherwise you will become a chronic invalid, or be seized with some acute disease that, under medical mal-practice, may readily carry you off.

Watercress.

One of my correspondents, who signed himself "Prospector," some time ago recommended the following unique cure for diabetes:

"Diabetes can be cured by living in a tent on the sunny side of a mountain stream and eating as much watercress—raw and cooked—as possible, and instead of tea or coffee, drink Riesling wine."

The thing that does the trick in this case, is the watercress, on account of the large amount of iron and other valuable organic minerals it contains. Diabetes is largely due to the lack of certain mineral elements in the blood, principally iron and sulphur. Other green edible plants, such as lettuce, would be found equally serviceable. All these are of much less value when cooked. The fresh air is, of course, a valuable adjunct in the cure.

As to white wine, if pure and taken in moderate quantities, it is better than coffee and tea. You may, however, dispense with both, and get well just as soon—or sooner. Drink out of a mountain stream if you have one. The same treatment is "good for" all other diseases.

Watercress is an exceedingly wholesome food plant. As stated, it abounds in iron and other minerals, in the organic form. The best kind of watercress is the small brownish green kind, before it has begun to go to seed.

Watercress is not so plentiful around Los Angeles as it was before the enterprising subdivider became so busy. Thirty years ago, an old Frenchman came down from the Arroyo Seco every day, with a burro loaded with cress for sale. About twenty-five years ago he disappeared. Perhaps he had saved enough money to keep him in comfort in his beloved France.

The custom of serving watercress with fish is another example of how people, without knowing the reason, instinctly fill a dietic want. Fish is entirely lacking in iron, while, as stated, watercress contains a large proportion of this mineral.

Raw Cereals.

It is a good thing that the raw cereal food fad is beginning to die out. It has undoubtedly done much harm. Raw grain is about the worst food that could be put into a stomach. It is food for ostriches, not for human beings. Even when cooked, in the shape of bread, a loaf is chemically three-fourths raw starch. Starch foods should be eaten with great moderation, and are better when thoroughly dextrinized. Starch poisoning does much more harm in the United States than meat poisoning.

Grass is a food for the herbivora. Flesh is food for the carnivora, grain is food for the granivora, and fruits and nuts are food for the frugivora—monkeys and men. The nearer you approach this ideal diet the better will your health be. You need not be afraid that some one will joke you about becoming a monkey, for monkeys are the most intelligent of all animals, and are also exceedingly clever, and very affectionate.

Folly of Feeding the Sick.

For every one who is killed by disease, a thousand or more are killed by maltreatment of the sick person—by the administration of poisonous drugs, adding another poison to the poison already in the patient's system, and the giving of food, who's he?

digestive organs are utterly unable to utilize this food, so that it ferments and rots in the stomach, adding to the poisons in the body of the unfortunate sick person.

Watch a dog when it is sick. It will crawl into a corner and you cannot tempt it to eat. What criminal folly it is to continue to shove food into a sick stomach. It is as bad as forcing a man with a broken leg to walk. Especially are foods usually given to invalids exceedingly dangerous. Such, for instance, as beef tea—a stimulant without nourishment, about equivalent to urine—and milk, both of these substances being favorite culture mediums for bacteria and used for that purpose in laboratories. How then, do you suppose they will act in the moist sick stomach of a human being?

When a person is sick, the very first thing to do is to stop eating, taking absolutely nothing but water, according to thirst, to which may be added a little fresh fruit juice. This alone, with rest and fresh air, is sufficient to effect recovery, in acute diseases, in nine cases out of ten.

Yet many physicians continue to insist upon giving sick people food "to keep up their strength," while it is all the time adding to their feverishness and weakness, and hurrying them to the grave.

Sunburn.

J. A. Robertson, a Chicago health official, warns against the danger of sunburn at the beaches. He says:

"Many people think it is the proper thing to get the body tanned and burned. These people, however, are making a big mistake. It is almost as bad to be burned severely by the sun as by fire. On my visit to the beaches I found hundreds and thousands of men, women and children lying about in the sand, their arms and necks and faces blistered from the sun.

"Some of these victims were suffering and were pouring oil over their bodies. The oil should be applied before the body becomes burned. Anyway, there is no good reason to become sunburned. Physicians realize that if one-half of the human body is burned by fire that death will result. If severe sunburns are received the vaso motor nervous system becomes affected. Internal disturbances may result, and great harm can be the result."

This doctor is right. Lieut.-Col. Woodruff has shown the danger to the blond races of much tropical light. If you are a brunette, you may expose yourself to the sun more freely.

Sun baths are good, but they should be taken with discretion. In the early forenoon, or late afternoon, is the best time, and the duration of a sun bath should not be over ten or fifteen minutes. The head should be protected.

Air baths are safer. The natural habitat of our remote ancestors was in the forests.

In Italy they have a saying: "Only dogs and Englishmen walk in the sun."

Unnecessary Operations.

Writing in the *Medical World*, J. S. Wallis, M.D., says:

"I have seen just twenty-five cases in my practice in twenty-five years that could be fairly called appendicitis. All but one was treated medically; all are living today. I have seen many cases that I could have called appendicitis, and scared the patient into an operation. I have seen five deaths from appendicitis operations in from six months to three years after the operation. Also known of a dozen who went to the grave directly from the hospital. I have stopped twenty cases from being operated on, and all got well, some within a week. I know of two cases that became insane, apparently from abdominal operations.

"Operations for appendicitis, adenitis and tonsillitis are altogether too frequent. I am convinced that 75 to 90 per cent. of operations for appendicitis are unnecessary, and that there would be more people living today if there had never been an operation for appendicitis. Ailments that are diagnosed appendicitis are typhoid (first stage), cystitis, colic, cholera morbus, renal colic, peritonitis, neuralgia, in right ovary, alcoholic debauch, gonorrhoea (acute and chronic), etc."

In the same number of the *Medical World*, another M.D. suggests that physicians are human, and that if they were paid by the

[20]

public, they would not recommend so many

operations.

Health restored by natural methods. Send stamped, directed envelope for particulars and terms of my Three Month's Course of Dietetic Home Treatment. Harry Ellington Brook, N. D., 502 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles.

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Health

VALUABLE INFORMATION IN A NUTSHELL.

Soil and Plant Wisdom in Paragraphs.

By Ernest Braunton.

The Greeks were the earliest recorded flower lovers and were responsible for our "language of flowers" and other such mental books.

Even Rome paid heavy tribute to flowers.

"It was with two or three hundred crowns of oak," said Montesquieu, "that Rome conquered the world."

The name lemon comes from the specific botanical name of limon. It was introduced to Europe from Media and was long known as the Median apricot.

Still later, England had her "War of the Roses" and today the floral emblems are the rose for England, thistle for Scotland and the rose for Ireland, shamrock for Ireland.

In olden times the patriot was crowned with oak, the hero and the poet with bay or laurel, beauty with myrtle, while the olive branch was a peace offering.

A new ornamental grass has appeared on the local market, *Arrhenatherum*, with the accent on the last e. Its common name is oat grass and it comes highly recommended.

California is known the world over as the one place where the largest number of plants from all lands will best thrive, in a range of vegetation from polar cold to tropic heat.

Cardamom seeds of commerce come from it, "Crossed Amaryllis belladonna with Chama Moorii and produced some lovely hybrids. But they are "mules" and will not increase by seeds.

Bergamot is a name variously applied to a plant of the ginger family, native to India and still somewhat grown in collections of garden herbs. The plant is named Anomum cardamom.

Now Fred Howard has "wont and done it," Crossed Amaryllis belladonna with Chama Moorii and produced some lovely hybrids. But they are "mules" and will not increase by seeds.

Do not complain of plants that do not make a fine appearance at all times. They may be native to a colder climate and our continued summer prevents a natural and much-needed rest.

Wallflowers should never be potted.

Plant them out when three inches high so they may make long tap roots. Pinch out the leader so they may branch and you should get good flowers.

How many know a plant named Arachis hypogaea? It is the one beneath which grows the popular peanut or Georgia goober and is native to Brazil, though now more common in the United States.

Years ago we grew aubretias in local gardens and they were well thought of, but where are any grown now? The writer has seen none for twenty years though they used to thrive in Los Angeles.

A considerable part of the beauty in a good formal garden comes from the contrast between the unchanging design and changing and variable plant life.

In under-drainage of gardens the deeper the ditch the greater the area drained. In fact, the rapidity of the drainage is of far less consequence than in large fields or particularly in orchards where fruit crops

secured. Nothing could surpass leaf mold in the retention of water.

The place for garden walks is where they are needed and not elsewhere. They should go directly between two points, but this does not mean they should be straight.

It does mean, however, that no sharp or abrupt curves should occur for the pedestrian must feel that he is arriving at the point sought without too great a detour.

Vitruvius tells us that a round or square basket, covered with a tile, was left upon the grave of a girl. The acanthus plant grew around the basket and the tips of the leaves were recurved when they reached the tile. An architect who had an edifice to design at Corinth saw the plant on the grave and gave us the Corinthian capital so well known in architecture.

While we are juggling with plant names let us not forget fuchsias. It was so named after a noted German botanist named Leonhard Fuchs and pronounced Fooks. The present writer has always thought it was originally spelled wrong, two letters being transposed, thus: fuschia. But what's the use when half of us call a tomato a to-mawo.

In filling aquariums or small pools the balance of plant and animal life must be established. The acanthus plant grew around the basket and the tips of the leaves were recurved when they reached the tile. An architect who had an edifice to design at Corinth saw the plant on the grave and gave us the Corinthian capital so well known in architecture.

The dahlias was discovered by Baron Humboldt in Mexico, in a saudly meadow several hundred feet above sea level. It was sent to Spain, Linnaeus, the great Swedish botanist, named it for a poor countryman, Prof. Andrew Dahl. Please note the correct spelling of the name. The dahlia is a flower tell their tale direct, the simple walks going where they are wanted, the flowers not set in patterns.

"Why is the cottage garden often a picture and the rich man's garden near wholly cured and maintained, for then each phase of life will keep its vigor and the recipient need but an annual emptying and repotting, and the plants will provide in whole number of fleas he supports without becoming emaciated. The relative emaciation of flowers tell the tale direct, the simple walks going where they are wanted, the flowers not set in patterns."

The English harebell, the Scotch bluebell, and *Campanula rotundifolia* of Western America are one and the same species. In all these countries it grows wild, both in the highlands and the lowlands, also a white form is found in Derbyshire, England.

In the tropics deciduous trees sometimes run up as slender poles with little more than a tuft of leaves at the top, and the leaves are continually falling and new ones coming out. The trees have become nearly evergreen, but without beauty or value.

Do not confuse salt marsh land, near the sea, with the greatly superior soils in the inland, but not to its owner. Yet how often do we hear one bragging about his fine soils, "Witness the weeds it grows." One may as well seek to prove that he needs his dog well by the great size and number of fleas he supports without becoming emaciated. The relative emaciation of flowers tell the tale direct, the simple walks going where they are wanted, the flowers not set in patterns.

Do not over-pot plants. It is a serious fault with the average amateur who further seldom provides for good drainage. Such a combination of bad conditions is responsible for the death of more plants than is mere alkaline soils, when freed of excess salt, are by any means to be added.

A heavy crop of large weeds are a common pest to the soil, but not to its owner. Yet how often do we hear one bragging about his fine soils, "Witness the weeds it grows." One may as well seek to prove that he needs his dog well by the great size and number of fleas he supports without becoming emaciated. The relative emaciation of flowers tell the tale direct, the simple walks going where they are wanted, the flowers not set in patterns.

The camellia was introduced to Europe in 1659 and was named after a Jesuit monk from Moravia, named Joseph Kamel, the Latin form being *Camellia*. Please take note of the spelling for so many will persist in calling the plant camellia.

One of the main troubles found in growing hanging baskets in dry climates is that fine balance of plant and animal life must be established. The acanthus plant grew around the basket and the tips of the leaves were recurved when they reached the tile. An architect who had an edifice to design at Corinth saw the plant on the grave and gave us the Corinthian capital so well known in architecture.

We are coming to an unusual recognition of the value of callistemons, melaleucas, melaleuca, and the bottle-brush family in general. It must come. There is no finer group of plants grown; none that flourishes so well throughout California. They have a great range in both foliage form and color of blossom; all are of the same fine form and habit; all are well suited to local climatic conditions.

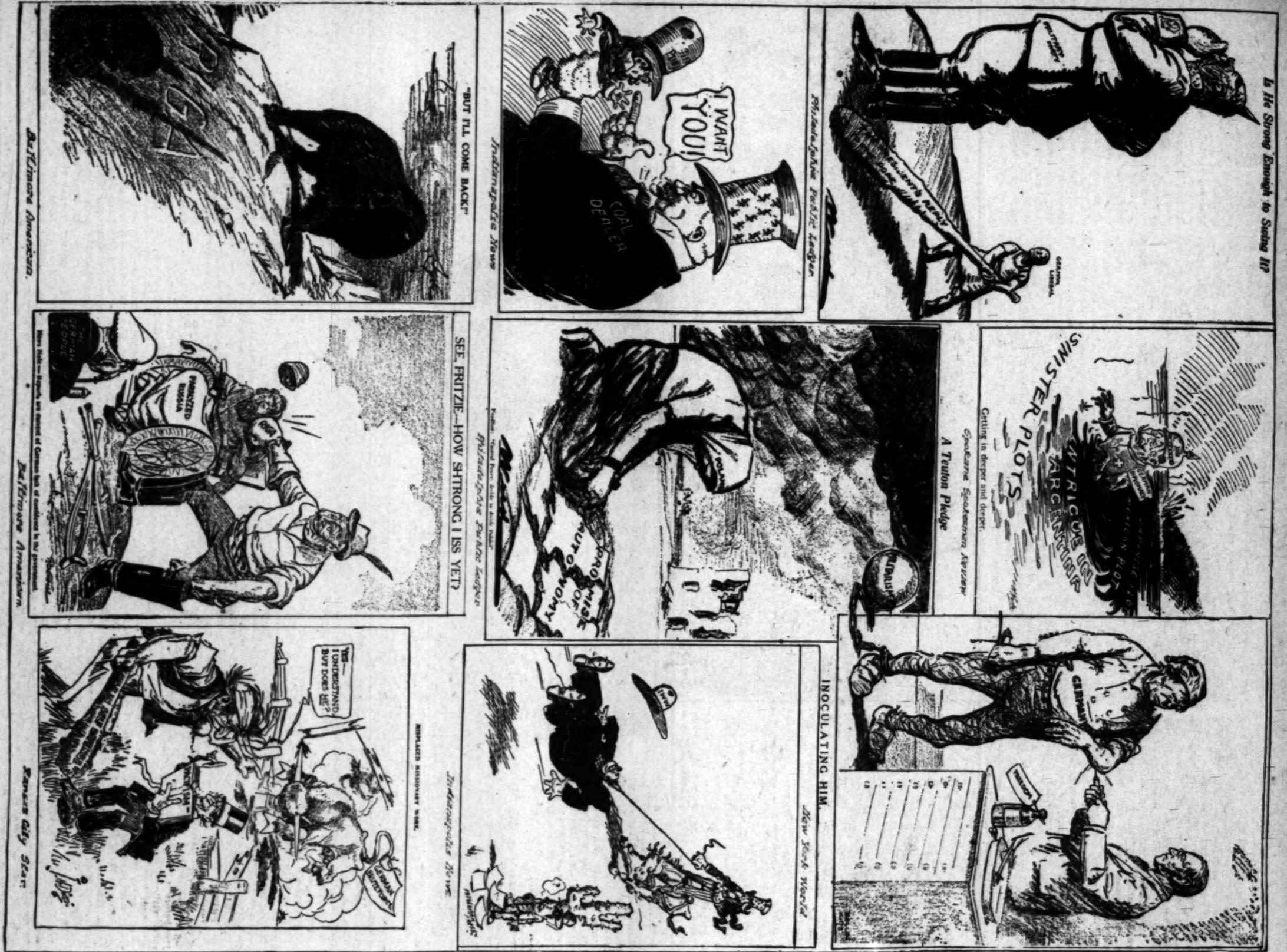
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Sunday, September 30, 1917.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FROM EVERYWHERE.

Compiled for *The Times Illustrated Magazine*.

Like the Germans.

Sunday, September 30, 1917.

Recent Notable Cartoons.

"Seven," said Johnny again, and with the 250 yards away. "At the foot of that pole." Four head that pole in

some department.

PEPITA ROSA AND THE PRINCE INCOGNITO.

California Poultry in Australia. By Henry W. Kruckeberg.

GROW SQUAB AND ECONOMIZE ON BEEF.

THE high price of meat has unquestionably come to stay, and the housewife provides her table with choice cuts of steak and the best part of the pork loin at prices ranging from 15 to 20 cents per pound must for some time to come expect to pay double former prices for the same cuts. A measles day, as advocated by the Food Administration, cannot to any great extent lessen the shortage, and the cost of ablation must be lowered before the supply will equal the demand.

What then is to be done to provide the family with a supply of meat? The backyard pigeon lot comes nearer to producing an even and continuous supply of meat the year around than is to be found in any other source. Not only is the pigeon squab easily and quickly raised to the killing age, but its meat is considered the most tender and tasteful of any found in the market.

Every squab consumed will leave that much more beef, pork and mutton to be sent to our Allies and in that way real conservation will be effected.

As commonly sold in California, the squab is distinctly a fresh article, but in the East where the industry has been conducted on a larger scale the surplus squabs are stored in times of over production. It has been proven that a squab properly packed and frozen can be kept without deterioration for a long time.

Squabs are highly recommended by physicians for nervous and anemic patients on account of their high content of liquid protoplasm and lecithin. Each squab contains from four to six ounces of protoplasm and a larger percentage of lecithin than the name weight of any other meat. For patients suffering from dyspepsia, intestinal or stomach trouble the squab is without equal, as its assimilation is accomplished without strain on the digestive organs. Squabs also contain a very large amount of organic phosphorus which is one of the principal constituents of the human brain.

As will be noted the high content of liquid protoplasm entitles squabs to high rank as a food product. Liquid protoplasm is regarded by biologists as "the basis of life" and as Webster says "from which all living organisms are formed and developed." It is important to remember that the flesh of the squab contains more of this vitalizing fluid than any other meat. This fact shows the food value of the squab to those lacking vitality. Laboratory tests show about six ounces of protoplasm in the Carnoux squab and about four ounces in the Homer squab.

To get the full benefit of the chemical content of the squab the bird should be killed at just four weeks of age, which is the time it is about ready to get out of the nest. At this time the bird, if rightly fed.

The prospective purchaser of breeding stock should not be misled by glaring advertisements of the amount of squabs their birds will raise and the weight of the squabs when produced. The Homer pigeon will produce squabs which will weigh from ten to fourteen ounces, while the Carnoux will produce squabs weighing from twelve to sixteen ounces. These are dressed weights and about one ounce less than live weight. The percentage of squabs that will weigh up to the highest weights will not over 10 per cent. in the best lot. Extravagant advertisers, who claim to have no birds that will not raise squabs weighing one pound, each or that will not produce over nine pairs of squabs per year, should be avoided by the novice as only disappointment will follow the purchase of such birds. The government is after facts of this class, and on July 28 the Postone De-partment issued a fraud order against the Majestic Squab Company of Adel, Iowa, which was one of the most persistent sellers of unsatisfactory stock.

It is the purveyor of "gold bricks" in a short but swift ride in one of Henry's "speed ships," just purchased for the Los Angeles police department, but the poultry and pigeon fair or bazaar still pursues his course of handing out "gold bricks" in pairs, trios or pens.

As far as the sale of pigeons, in con-

cerned, there has been organized recently the Squab Producers' Association of Southern California, which will not only aim to promote the use of squabs by endeavoring

to educate the public as to the well known

value of the squab as food, but will try to protect the novice from the wiles of the wiles of the food value, but Middletown saw fit to be extravagant advertiser. This association in such an offering. So they put the hen up at auction and she brought \$266. A wealthy man paid \$100 for the eggs. Then once learned to appreciate the food value of the eggs, the demand will be immeasurably increased. Why not petition brother Hoover to do it, and thereby give the poultry industry a lift?

California Birds in Australia.

It has always been a contention of The Times Illustrated Magazine that our live stock interests were singularly blind to the possibilities of Trans-Pacific trade. In the past something has of course been accomplished in this direction: but with the advent of changing economic conditions, it seems opportune to exploit this field more persistently.

Poultry breeders have found in Australia, New Zealand, the Philippines, and Hawaii; this trade has been growing, and can be still more fully developed. The trailer breeders are quite as advanced as

we are; indeed, there are cases of import to California. Among breeders who have enjoyed some of this export trade would go to England for Asiatic, and the English Aus-

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The hen and her eggs might possibly have sold for \$1.50 on the basis of their food value, but Middletown saw fit to advocate the conservation of meat by advising people to eat more in such an offering. So they put the hen up at auction and she brought \$266. A wealthy man paid \$100 for the eggs. Then once learned to appreciate the food value of the eggs, the demand will be immeasurably increased. Why not petition brother Hoover to do it, and thereby give the poultry industry a lift?

Clearance Sale Incubators

Aseler & Muser Seed Co. offer to their poultry patrons in other states to make room in the following incubators:

CLASS	NEW	INCUBATOR	PRICE
100	EGGS	Eggs	\$7.50
200	EGGS	Eggs	\$10.00
300	EGGS	Eggs	\$15.00

All machines are now ready and will be in good condition. Now is the time to take advantage of these prices, no time like the present to clean out at once and get the benefit of these prices.

Aseler & Muser Seed Co., 6th and Alameda Sts., Branch Store, 1115 N. Main.

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Aseler & Muser Seed Co., 6th and Alameda Sts., Branch Store, 1115 N. Main.

Uncle Sam Says: "Make Each Acre Produce to the Utmost!"

Germania's Hairy Peruvian Alfalfa does all that you claim. It pays for the bottom of the stem. I would use nothing else.—W. R. Doctor, 616 W. Vernon Ave., Los Angeles.

Hairy Peruvian Alfalfa does all that you claim. It itself in a larger yield.—Miss Linda, Monrovia, Cal.

Hairy Peruvian has far exceeded my expectations. It certainly is wonderful.—P. F. Johnston, R.F.D., Compton, Cal.

Place your order today to insure delivery.

Plant Germania's Hairy Peruvian ALFALFA—and get 2 1/2 more tons to the Acre!

GERMANIA'S Hairy Peruvian Alfalfa is all leaves clear down to the bottom of the stem. I would use nothing else.—W. R. Doctor, 616 W. Vernon Ave., Los Angeles.

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Recent Notable Cartoons.

The Best Magazine Stories

Sunday, September 20, 1917.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FROM EVERYWHERE.

Compiled for The Times Illustrated Magazine.

Like the Germans.

A PROPOS of the murderous German air raids on open towns, a well known public speaker said:

"Why the Germans have no more regard for women's and children's lives than the old California Justice had for the Chinaman."

"This Chinaman had been killed by a drunken rancher, and the proof against the murderer seemed irrefutable. The Justice, however, wound up the case in short order."

"There hasn't no use of this here case goin' to the jury," he said, looking up darkly over his spectacles from a law book. "I've studied all through my law cyclopedy, and there ain't no law nowhere ag'in' a man's killin' a chink. Turn the pris'ner loose, Sheriff. But, say, young feller, don't you go doin' it ag'in'. Some justices is more ignorant than me."—[Washington Star.]

Different Methods.

THE prison visitor on his usual rounds noticed that a new man occupied a cell that had been empty for some time.

"My friend," he began, "may I ask what brought you here?"

"The same thing that brought you here," replied the convict; "a desire to poke my nose into other people's business, only I generally used to go in by the basement window."—[Case and Comment.]

John D.'s Charities.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, congratulated on his recent \$5,000,000 gift to the Red Cross, said in New York:

"Thank you for your congratulations. So many people, you know, take my giving as a matter of course. It rather puts me in the position of the divine."

"This divine was very charitable, and a lady said one day to one of his aged pensioners:

"Wasn't it kind of Dr. Fifthly, on hearing you were ill, to walk six miles to your cottage in all this heat with a big basket of fruit and port wine and chicken and coffee?"

"The old lady frowned in puzzled surprise."

"Kind?" she said. "Why, what's he for?"—[Washington Star.]

Not a Bit of Use.

THERE was some speculation as to whether the instrument would benefit the old gentleman or not. One was holding the ear trumpet, while another was explaining its use and showing old Mr. Shortcash how to hold it to his ear.

"Say something to him through it, Binks," said one to the other.

Now Binks had long waited for an opportunity to reach Mr. Shortcash's ear, so, speaking very distinctly into the trumpet, he said:

"You've not paid me that \$5 you owe me yet, Mr. Shortcash."

But the old gentleman put the instrument down with disappointment on his face, and they could see it was a failure even before he had time to say:

"That thing's not a bit of use to me."

And he sighed, but his sigh was not so deep as that which came from Binks.—[Chicago Herald.]

A Young Financier.

A PRETTY young schoolmarm who teaches a first-grade class in a school of the northwest section of the city is telling a funny story on herself that happened just before the close of the term. She had some visitors on the afternoon in question, and thought she would show them what a good class she had. Calling on a bright little fellow at the rear of the room, she said to him: "Johnny, if I gave you 2 cents and your father gave you 3 cents, how much would you have?"

"Seven," promptly replied Johnny.

The teacher blushed painfully, but thought she would try again: "You can't have understood me, Johnny. Now listen, and I will repeat the question. If I gave you 2 cents and your father gave you 3 cents, how much would you have?"

The teacher blushed painfully, but thought she would try again: "You can't have understood me, Johnny. Now listen, and I will repeat the question. If I gave you 2 cents and your father gave you 3 cents, how much would you have?"

"Seven," said Johnny again, and with the same promptness.

"I am surprised at you, Johnny," said the teacher. "How on earth would you have seven?"

"I got two in me pocket," said Johnny.—[Chicago News.]

The Court Paid.

IN HIS earlier years, Lord Morris (afterward Lord Chief Justice of Ireland) was Recorder of Galway. On one occasion the last case on the list—a dispute over a few shillings—was argued before him at great length and with much warmth. Lord Morris was anxious to get back to Dublin, where the courts were in full swing and he held important briefs. Within a few minutes the Dublin train was timed to start. The recorder looked at his watch, but the wrangle did not seem to be approaching an end.

At last he said to the opposing solicitors: "See here, gentlemen, I must catch a train. Here is the sum in dispute; and throwing down the silver, he vanished from the court.—[Green Bag.]

Cold Congregation.

BILLY SUNDAY told a story at a Brooklyn luncheon about an apathetic Missionary congregation.

"This bunch's preacher," he said, "has wrangled among 'em for thirty-seven years, and never an encouraging word but one has he got in all that time."

"He told me about it with tears in his eyes. He said he was on the way home to dinner when a deacon hailed him. The deacon shook him by the hand and then actually said:

"Ah, parson, that was a beautiful text you preached from Sunday evenin'!"—[Washington Star.]

The Chinese Situation.

ONE of Washington's citizens recently saw Admiral Gleaves, the man who drove the submarine away from the Pershing flotilla, walking in civilian clothes. There is an order requiring officers to wear uniform at all times.

The citizen went to Secretary Daniels. "Mr. Secretary," he whispered breathlessly, "I just saw Admiral Gleaves in citizen's clothes. Why is he in disguise?"

"Sh!" said the Secretary. "It's the Chinese situation."

Chinese situation?"

"Yes," replied the Secretary, in all seriousness, "Admiral Gleaves's last clean uniform did not come back from the laundry."—[New York Evening Journal.]

Doubtful Location.

DURING an inquest held in Cincinnati the following question was put to one of the witnesses by the deputy Coroner:

"Where was the deceased struck by the motor car?"

Whereupon the witness, a surgeon, replied: "At the juncture of the dorsal and cervical vertebrae."

The deputy Coroner looked puzzled. "Will you please point out that on the map?" he asked, indicating one that hung on the wall.—[Case and Comment.]

Definite Information.

THE recruit was both sulky and stupid and strongly resented the inquisitorial character of the questions put to him. At last the sergeant turned to him and sternly said:

"Look here, young fellow, you've got to give a straight answer to questions put to you. Now, then, where were you born?"

Then came the answer slowly, as if the information imparted were grudged.

"London—right hand side, going in."—[Liverpool Post.]

The Novice Scores.

A N OLD farmer was driving along a lane near a golf course, and stopped for a moment to watch the game.

"What's that?" he demanded curiously.

"Golf," replied his town-bred nephew.

"Want to try your hand, uncle?"

"Don't mind if I do," declared the farmer.

The nephew pointed to a flag on a hill

250 yards away. "At the foot of that pole," he said, "is a little hole. The object is to put the ball in the hole with the smallest number of strokes."

The farmer took the club, sighted for some time, and then let go a whale of a stroke. The ball soared with a mighty swish into the air, and fled unerringly toward the flag. It fell short, bounced, rolled and wound up a hand's breath from the objective—a phenomenal shot that made the experienced players gasp.

"Hang it all! I missed it!" the farmer exclaimed.—[London Answers.]

He Struck.

AMUD-BEDRAGGLED Tommy was plodding wearily toward the base when a subaltern stopped him.

"Do you know that your regiment is in the front line now? Why aren't you there?" he asked.

"Well, sir," the Tommy explained, "we were just going over the top when the officer shouted: 'Strike for home and glory, lads!' All the others struck for glory, but I struck for home."—[London Answers.]

The Reason.

SENATOR SIMMONS was discussing the proposed war tax on motor car owners.

"Making war taxes," he said, "isn't pleasant work. It puts one in the position of the facetious pastor.

A pastor at Ocean Grove took a little girl on his knee and said:

"I don't love you, Nellie."

"All the ladies on the breeze swept veranda laughed, but little Nellie frowned and said:

"You've got to love me. You've got to."

"Got to? How so?" laughed the divine.

"Because," said Nellie stoutly, "you've got to love them that hate you—and I hate you, goodness knows!"—[Washington Star.]

Contradictory.

SOCIETY," said the plumber, "is surely a wonderful institution."

"What's wonderful about it?" the thin carpenter demanded.

"Manners and customs."

"What do you know about manners?"

"I was thinking about the Umsons."

"What about the Umsons?"

"I heard a friend ask him if he usually dressed for dinner."

"Yes—"

"And Umson said he did."

"What's odd about that?"

"Only a day or so ago Umson talked with me—"

"He did?"

"Yes, and I remember distinctly that he told me he preferred his meats without dressing."—[Youngstown Telegram.]

What She Broke.

REGINALD had become a stretcher bearer in the army pay corps, and before going away to take up his duties he asked Angelina to marry him. Angelina loved him, but as she had promised to marry a millionaire the day before, she was too noble to go back on her word, and to Reginald she had perforce to say "No."

"I'm sorry, sorry," she sobbed. "K—kiss me once before we part, my love," and she flung herself into his arms.

"My own," she wailed, "have I broken your heart?"

Reginald disentangled himself with difficulty.

"No, Angelina," he said, "only my fountain pen."—[London Answers.]

What She Lost.

THE coal barons and the steel barons promise to give the people a square deal during war time, but I guess there's no real danger of their going too far and robbing themselves in the people's behalf."

The speaker was Samuel Gompers.

"Yes," he went on, "there's no danger of their acting like the young lady at the shore, who said to her father:

"Papa, I lost my heart on the moonlit beach last night, and accepted old Rake Hardup. Poor Rake is no longer young. I know, but as I said, I've lost my heart."

"Humph," snorted her father, "I think it's

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at. The Star.

Lucky It Wasn't Worse.

THE hard luck champion of the Middle West is A. W. Bovey, farmer, living near Mitchell, S. D. Recently while mowing hay a spark from his pipe set fire to the grass.

The flames set fire to nets on his horses' backs.

The team ran to the barn, and on the way the flames caught a 100-acre wheat field and destroyed it.

The horses dashed into the barn with the mowing machine in flames. The barn caught fire.

A heavy wind carried a shingle from the burning barn to several stacks of grain and they were destroyed.

Bovey says he was lucky—he wasn't injured.—[Capper's Weekly.]

Tough on the Master.

THEY had two officers billeted upon

them, and every one in the house was

determined to prove their appreciation of

the men who were fighting for England.

Even the parlormaid, anxious to do her bit,

valeted both major and lieutenant with de-

voted skill, brushed and repaired their

clothes and refused the idea of tips.

But one day when the major handed her

a pair of trousers that required a button

she remonstrated. "It's all very well, sir.

You give me the trousers and you say put

a button on—but you never give me the

button. Now, this will be the sixth I've

cut off the master's trousers to sew on

yours."—[London Answers.]

Why He Didn't Register.

AN INDIANAPOLIS man who makes a

practice of bragging about his short-

comings, said that there were just eighty-

five reasons why he didn't register for con-

scription.

"The first one is that I am only five

feet one inch tall."

"The second one is that, taking my height

into account, I am too fat for my stature."

"The third one is that I have only one

arm."

"The fourth one is that my teeth are bad."

"The fifth one is that I am too old."

"Well, what are the other eighty rea-

sons?" he was asked.

"Well, the other eighty don't matter. The

five I have enumerated would give me the

necessary alibi."—[Indianapolis News.]

Barber Shops for Birds.

A N INDIANAPOLIS mother tells the

story of the 4-year-old "pride of the

household" who observed a wee bird lying

on the sidewalk near their home. It was,

of course, without feathers, being very

California Poultry in Australia. By Henry W. Kruckeberg.

SOUP MEAT, HEN FRIED IN WAR TIMES.

Adventurers. By Maria de Puy de Galeana.

AMOTLEY crowd strained its upturned faces of many nationalities toward the self-important person with the diminutive mustache who, at the top of the rude flight of steps leading into the studio, pencil and pad in hand, looked unseeing over heads he chose to ignore and chose his favorites from here and there. "You, Bogardis, I want you for a Catholic priest made up and on the set in half an hour. And you, O'Reilly, I want you for a Chinese juggler. Go right down to the costumers; shave off your whiskers and make them into a queue." A laugh ran around at the jest. A stranger paused. "You," said he of the pad and pencil, "come right into my office."

The group of "extras" standing on the Newwalk thinned. Inside the office the man of the pencil and pad was examining his find.

"Glad I found you. Just the type we want. Want you for the Prince Incognito; afterwards you're to be King. Costume's here. No excuses!"

The assistant's voice called outside of the rude dressing rooms, "All on the set in the glass studio." Pepita Rosa added a shade to the already darkened corners of her eyes, arched with rouge the cupid bow of her lips, pressed and gummed her brows into the thinnest of curves, laid the rouge on heavily to accentuate her pretty chin and powdered well the tip of her nose. She shook herself free of fallen powder and took a last look at herself in the broken glass, pink-robbed in billows of silk and spangled embroidery, her youthful neck and shoulders rising above a decollete costume and supporting a head covered with rebellious black curls held in modish subjection. She grabbed a filmy scarf and hurried to the set where blase actors, kindly actresses, and the director himself, all of whom regarded her as scarcely more than a grown-up child, greeted her with smiles and hand-pats.

As the hours passed between the "shooting" of the scenes women shivered in their scant costumes, but Pepita Rosa, warding off too "fresh" compliments and answering jests with naive repartee, found only one fault: that the director had given her an awkward dancing partner for her flying feet. Then, in the scene, she was shifted. The director's, encouraging, "Now, Babe, you can act," sent a tingle through her nerves. A call to arms for the defense of the country had come. Wives and sweethearts clasped their loved ones in good-by farewells. Pepita Rosa clasped the arms of the Prince Incognito and, gazing soulfully up into his eyes that bent near hers, begged with moving pathos, "Will you, oh, will you come back to me?"

Pepita Rosa was amused and just a little surprised at the vehemence with which the Prince answered, "You bet your life I will," and unclasped her hands from his just as it seemed as if the too realistic Prince was going to kiss her. She laughed at his un-princely slang and noted with surprise the flush that extended to his hair when she reminded him that they were "only acting."

Pepita Rosa checked the sigh on her mother's lips that night as she related the day's small happenings, with wise assurances beyond her age. "Don't worry, mother dear, about me. I have no faith in any man or in all of them put together. Some day I shall not be a movie actress. That Swedish woman, notwithstanding her exaggerated eccentricity and charlatanism, prophesied I would be one of the great gingers of the world. What is it she says? That the voice comes from the back; that the voice is the breath; that the breath is the spirit of God! She will establish a new cult. Mother," said Pepita Rosa sleepily, "let us sing 'O Maria, madre mia, O consuelo del mortal' for a prayer, and go to sleep. Perhaps my voice is in my back and my soul in my feet. The world seems all upside-down and different from what it ought to be. That was all acting on the set day until that ridiculous man seemed to take things too seriously. Then, for a moment, it seemed like real war. I do not think he was an actor. He seemed to be quite a stranger to everybody, but, it seems, he is just the type they want for king. Now,

"O Maria, madre mia, O consuelo del mortal."

And as the sweet voice of Pepita Rosa rang out to the accompaniment of an old guitar, in imagination she pursued the gor-

geons hued butterflies of her childhood as shore. The moonlight struck full across the face of the "Boy." Was it the flash of genius that gleamed from his dark eyes—so like those of busy bees as they took their heavy flight from pollen-laden petals. Sunlight filtered through green tree leaves and coo-cooing of wild pigeons to their mates mingled with silver floods of bird music poured forth from wicker and gilded cages whose imprisoned inmates sang to the inviting spring. Long after, as Pepita Rosa's unconfined curls tossed in disorder around her head on the pillow, her mother knelt beside her with her rosary loosely slipping through her fingers. The lights of the city gleamed near and far and the roar of traffic rose from streets. She prayed.

In that far-off southern clime, beneath those azure skies, in that stone-walled, templed city, two dark heads had tossed their curls on white and lacy pillows, in Pepita Rosa's childhood. Now she dreamed of the legendary lore of her old Nana whose tales of two races, centuries old, formed the dramatic background of her fancy. Also her mother dreamed.

The Caleptic beat up the coast, small, decrepit, weather-beaten. She was lightly laden. She had already dropped her live cargo farther down the coast. What she carried of cargo now made up in value what it lacked in bulk. It had been a profitable trip for Jim Ford. In his pocket reposed a slip of paper. Jim took it out and read it. "Martine. The man who sells the drug is Martine. He delivers most of the time in Ensenada. He has poppy fields. And all these men buy from Martine. But they are starting in a few days with a load to Laguna Beach or might stop at San Juan shore, Orange county." This paper and another relating to "some Chinamen who are pearl fishers," on the part of the coast where there are no pearl fisheries, referred to the real business in which Jim, captain of the Caleptic, engaged. Jim's sister, Sofia, touched his arm. Jim indulged in a mild oath at the interruption.

"Jim," said Sofia with a note of determination in her voice, "what are you going to do about the boy?"

"To hell with the boy," answered Jim recklessly. "He's served our purpose in dealing with the natives down at Ensenada. He's had a pleasure trip—and you." Jim grinned. Both Jim and his sister, Sofia, inherited their tall bodies from their Scotch-English ancestor, who was a noble descendant of some ignoble lord, and their dark skins from the Californian Indian woman he had married for her lands. The lands had disappeared with the coming of the Americanos. The worthless titles still existed. On the strength of these titles Jim's grandmother had married off her seven daughters, each and every one to an Americano, by promising each in turn and severally—as they presented themselves—that he should inherit all of her vast possessions through the daughter that married to please her. Jim's mother had employed the same tactics with Sofia these many times, and failed. Sofia was ugly, and slow, and bad-tempered. She had long since passed her thirty summers. She covered her dark skin under a mask of paint through which she simpered, and affected the high boots and sport suits of a young girl. The boy's curly head—so like Pepita Rosa's—flung back in the cool breeze, displayed the magnificent shape and proportions of a poet and dreamer. Something in the sensitive fullness of the curved lips betrayed his youth and inexperience. Sofia looked across the dirty deck that still bore the scrapings of the arms and ammunition boxes that had formed the principal part of the cargo of the Caleptic on her outward voyage. The hold still smelled of the "Chinks" that had slipped off on her upward trip. They were near the San Juan shore. Jim was impatient. At San Juan was Jim's aunt, married to the shrewd Jew who kept a hostelry. Jim's precious cargo was still to be safely landed and hidden. The "Boy" had been useful in dealing with the natives of La Baja California in Ensenada and thereabouts as the Caleptic took her erratic course, nosing into little-known and unpeopled shores where waiting carts, boats and mule trains took up her heavy cargo and disappeared in foggy darknesses, and small packages of opium were carefully hidden away in her nauseating interior. A rift in the lowering clouds sent a flood of moonlight over the waters and darkened still more, by comparison, the San Juan

"Do you hear the mocking-bird trilling, Budd, to his mate? And do you see them mountian sides just bursting with the bloom? Do you see the yellow and the blue and the purple of the flowers? And do you hear all Nature's music, just a-tune?"

Budd turned in awed admiration. "Gee, Martha, you are great on poetry. I never had enough schooling. But I'm mighty glad you've got it. I hope, if it's a boy—," Budd stopped awkwardly, kissed Martha's rapt, upturned face, then stepped away, half in awe. Before he reached the lima bean fields Budd again looked back at the figure of his young wife and something religious crept into his spirit; that reverence for Nature's greatness.

Peace brooded over the studio. The di-

"And, now, son of my soul," said Jim's mother in the Spanish idiom of California, "that we have spent all you made on this last trip in keeping you out of prison, there is nothing for us to do but marry your sister off to some Americano, now that the Boy has gone back to Old Mexico. Then we will go out on a ranch and raise beans. For that we have good Indian blood. And you will give up the very honorable industry of your Spanish ancestor."

"Madre mia," answered Jim brokenly as he patted his mother's hand—for Jim loved his mother—"it is not the loss of the money I mind so much. But that little sister of Boy's, Pepita Rosa—" And two tears stole from under the dark lashes of Jim Ford y Ruiz and his mother wiped them away. "Come," she said, "and eat of some chicken in mole just as your grandmother prepared it for your grandfather. Only in those days there were maids to grind the chili for the mole and the herbs for the flavoring." The smell of the mole and the odor of the chicken went far to console Jim as he allowed his mother to lead him to the repast prepared for him, her son. The image of Pepita Rosa mingled with plans for turning the soil preparatory to the bean planting, in Jim Ford's mind. No more smuggling—at least for the present—for him.

Pepita Rosa and her mother were both heavily veiled when they appeared in the courtroom. Allison Grayson, notwithstanding his quick strides, lost them from sight. He now reproached himself for his slowness on the morning of the trial. As he had caught a glimpse of Pepita Rosa's face during the momentary lifting of her veil when she greeted her brother affectionately, he saw the striking resemblance between brother and sister. Then they disappeared. Then Grayson was left with the memory of the moving picture studio as a possible clew. He learned that the Boy had returned to Mexico. But Pepita Rosa and her mother? Of them he could learn nothing.

Pepita Rosa and her mother lived the lives of recluses; their only companions were their own sad memories. Alone they faced the vicissitudes of their daily lives. Sorrowfully they took up their burdens.

In the studio the Prince Incognito should appear as King. But where was the King? No one had known him, no phone message could reach him, no one could double for him. The director tore his hair and swore. The assistant director and all of the assistants tore around madly, attempting to appease the wrath of the director. All of the studio, from general manager to newest office boy, felt the enormity of the crisis. Without the King the play was a failure; with the play a failure, the director would lose his directorship; without the director, the company would lose one of its best directors; news of it would reach across the whole United States to the ears of the principals in New York. Then the great public would be deprived of an amusement; how great a deprivation, the public itself would never know.

Grayson's big ranch knew its owner once again. Crops were good; the ranch never had been in finer condition. Grayson's overseer showed him with pride some of the new improvements made during his absence. Grayson was strongly non-responsive, even moody; so it seemed to his overseer. Then Grayson threw some things into a leather valise that bore the marks of many foreign places in many foreign words and took an early morning train for the city. His overseer said to his wife, Martha, "Guess the boss is done crazy to skip out to the city when the lima beans have got to be harvested." Martha gazed far away with far-seeing eyes.

"Do you hear the mocking-bird trilling, Budd, to his mate? And do you see them mountian sides just bursting with the bloom? Do you see the yellow and the blue and the purple of the flowers? And do you hear all Nature's music, just a-tune?"

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Peace brooded over the studio. The di-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE TWENTY-THREE.)

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CAN YOU DO THE CHINESE TODDLE? NO?

Then You Don't Dance. By A Special Contributor.



VER toddle the toddle? Great stuff, the called daily bread, and an annual trip to ten by Hermione of the Sun Dial? This technically speaking, the American National toddle. It makes you feel as foolish New York for the purpose of getting to punching the bug about authoritative de-velopment, phases, self-expression and the Mr. G. Hepburn Wilson, M.B., was as happy girl in the settin' room with the light the brain and addle the feet of the poor people like of that may be true enough. Natholess as a small boy with a new red sled. All tried to trot the fox trot and found you had. Members of the circle vociferously deny there is more to the sessions than art. Me-around him fellow circles were slapping this latter purpose. Here, according to the There is the toddle. We must learn the toddle him on the back and telling him the toddle. The secrets of the toddle are in the button fender out the storm door. The great

manus or the Inner A. is admitted we thought his admirers Circle. It follows that might be a trifling lavish in their comparisons we must induce a mem. He added, though, that the toddle was right her of the Inner Circle smart of a dance, and no mistake about that. To part with these precious secrets if we this year, "We have to give them something new in "None of the warmed over stuff gets by for a

When approached recently during one of the flicker slightly. This means a new star is the sessions of the Inner Circle, or, more technically speaking, the American National College of Dancing, in the McAlpin Hotel, Mr. G. Hepburn Wilson, M.B., was as happy as a small boy with a new red sled. All around him fellow circletes only annual output. His is by no means a pretty one track mind. He has invented a little idea he calls "Hello Pals." Not a

greatest inventionHello Paul.
Since Robert Fulton
figured out the steam-
boat. The great M.B. But there is a plus sign after the one step
admitted he thought (again the clink of pupil gold.) Partners do
his admirers might be a trifle lavish in their
comparisons. He added, they shake hands and recite a little poem. In

was right smart or a
dance, and no mistake
about that.
"We have to give
them something new in
this town every year,"
poetry. Judging
from the width of this space

only more so. By the time you have toddled half way around the hall a baby hippopotamus with flat feet is as graceful as a swan in comparison with you—or so at least it seems. You know you are just as incom-

Where the Germ Originated.

The toddle, friends, is New York's latest dance delirium. As yet the delirium has not become epidemic. The germ of the toddle first manifested itself in the brain of one Mr. G. Hepburn Wilson, M.B., official delineator of the dance for the Isle of Manhattan. From the dome of this terpichorean demon the toddle germ rapidly spread to his feet, where it manifested itself in all its violence, breaking forth in a movement half way between a fat suburban fentiman running to

pronouncing it dead. During the last year I have taught dancing in my studio to 600 persons of the very best classes. Most of it was ballroom dancing. I am paid \$100 a lesson. Often the pupil tips the instructor another \$5. Figure it out for yourself!"

Banker! Banker! It was suggested that at this rate all the inhabitants of the city who are able to hobble around a floor will be graduate pupils in a short time. Then what is the M.E. going to do for a meal ticket? Why not take them slow and spread them over more acres

To get the idea, the reader must be introduced to the toddle's first name—Chinless. If you have seen a native daughter of Tientsin or thereabouts in a hurry to get somewhere and taking it on the run you have seen the outward and visible expression of the toddle geren.

tern until they too took to toddling. Practically every member is good standing and the Inner Circle has become toddle mad. They will take it back home with them and inoculate others. The whole country will toddle. Once a thing like this starts there is no annual get together: "These sessions are organized to yield the over staff sets by for a second. Ha. were his words. "None of the warmed up every well-organized barbecue, according to Mr. Wilson. "They are doing a waltz to two-step time, a fox trot to foxtrot music. A man will boast about what a good dancer he is and then go out and step on toes, heels, ankles and follow his own steps. He should be warned that

But first you must know about the Inner Circle. The Inner Circle is a growing group of serious dancers who combine art and business in a charming partnership, which earns for them their three squares, commonly known as "the art of dancing, to the end that the teacher may in turn yield the utmost in service and tuition to the pupils in all phases of the dance."

Dance is spelled with a capital letter, just like that. But why all the words, as if writing the sessions of the Inner Circle, or, more you give the place for settling in the way you are.

When approached recently during one of the sessions of the Inner Circle, or, more you give the place for settling in the way you are.

Round up those boys who spike you and then cheerfully into your face, or, better still, when approached recently during one of the sessions of the Inner Circle, or, more you give the place for settling in the way you are.

Mr. Wilson's Good Work.

Even toddle the toddler! Great stuff, the called daily bread, and an annual trip to ten by Hemmingson of the Sun Dial! This technically speaking, the American Nation serves the medal for distinguished conduct. It may make times a trifle tough for the chiro-odists, once he gets his campaign in full swing, but there will be fewer limps in life, less impulse to commit murder in the first degree.

Did you ever have a pair of satin shoes hopelessly wrecked, a toe crushed into a black and blue mass of pain and dislocation twisted out of all semblance of humanity by an agile lout who dances like a pet elephant—one of those profusely perspiring persons who mop their brow with their handkerchief every time they bump the bumpt and knock the breath out of another innocent couple? Then, when you are deposited, weak and wilted, in a position of comparative safety they tell you that really you dance quite well. They volunteer to show you a new step if you will give them the second trot. Here is where the murder impulse is born.

Get this guy, dancing masters of America. Get him good. Also get the pump handle species who waves your arm up and down until it is ready to drop off at the shoulder. Get the hoppy woman, who dances as if the floor were built of hot plowshares and kicks her high heels wickedly sideways into the mesh of your best silk hose. Get the girl too who is content to be dragged around the floor like a sack of meal. By so doing you will not only be refining the art, but you will be performing an actual public service.

Capitalizing a Craze.

A number of local members of the Inner Circle agreed that while dancing in New York remains one of the keenest of sports, it is not as it was during the craze. The craze is also capitalized. The craze was the great harvest of the dancing teachers of America, the time when their bank rolls were swollen out of all proportion. Bumper crops of pupils stormed at studio doors demanding admission and waving yellowback bills threateningly at the distraught teachers. Today the craze is referred to reverently in terms of the past tense.

Calgary, Alberta, Canada, sent a likely contingent all the way from the wheat and cattle belt of the vast Northwest. The "terps" were instructed to nose about and get any stray crumb of dope they could grab about the trotting tracks.

The Calgary commission is composed of Mrs. Angus McDonald and Miss Marie McDonald, John A. Mason and John H. Penley. Mrs. McDonald looks like a sweet tempered schoolma'am. Mr. Mason resembles a prosperous shoe merchant.

"What do you dance mostly up your way?" was asked. "The Virginia reel, quadrilles and of course the old fashioned hoe down?"

"No, we never tried them," said Mr. Mason. "We do not seem to take to anything except the tango, the fox trot, the aeroplane waltz and a few of the modern dances. I believe we are going to like the toddle and the ramble."

"You don't mean to tell me you have those harvest hands and cattle kings doing the tango?"

"I mean exactly that. I have a cowboy who can do an Argentine tango that would

make a Buenos Ayres beau look like a cripple. The boys and girls think nothing of driving thirty or forty miles to take a dancing lesson. Some of them make the trip regularly on horseback."

"Indeed they do," chimed in Mrs. McDonald. "We are a live city up there. Children of ranchers from 3 years up are being taught classic and aesthetic dancing at my academy. My daughter was selected last year from an immense field of contestants to compose the Columbia clog to be done to the music at the college song of Columbia University."

Cowboys Now Tango.

Cowboys doing the tango? Ranch babies fluttering about in wisps of chiffon waving flower wreaths in the air! Where, oh, where are the chaps, the six shooters, the jingling spurs of the movies? And what has become of baby's little red calico mother Hubbard with the sunbonnet to match?

Picture that layout of cow punchers and wheat belters doing the toddle. It ought to be worth a trip to Calgary to see it. Only when we reached there and crushed in on one of the dancing classes we would probably find a group of dapper young men of strict safety razor habits wearing gold buckles on their belts instead of shooting irons. And the Klondike Kate of dance hall fame would be a demure young debutante in the tulle frock and no jewelry. Gone is the wild West of beloved fiction. Broadway and the main street of Calgary, Alberta, Canada, are sister streets at heart.

Dancing in the South.

An echo from the South, like a breath of star jasmine in a wilderness of sunflowers and poppies. Miss Birdie Baber-Blackshear of Macon, Ga., talked about dancing in the South. Miss Birdie Baber-Blackshear—the name is a picture in itself—resembles nothing so much as a cameo in a window of blinding stones.

"Without meaning to be disloyal I'm afraid we are forty years behind in dancing as we are in most things," said Miss Birdie. One could not help getting the impression she sort of gloried in the admission. "We do not take readily to the new dances. We seem to prefer the one step, the waltz, a mild fox trot. A few of us have taken up the tango."

Some one has been handing Miss Birdie the bunk. That is all we do in New York. It became my duty to tell Miss Birdie so.

"Really? I'm glad to hear it and surprised too," she smiled. "I thought maybe we were lagging. You see we never dance in restaurants or public places. We dance only in our homes or private ballrooms. Class distinction is more rigid in the South. The old southern aristocracy does not mingle socially with the newcomers. Consequently they do not see new ways of self-expression. This is a silly idea, of course. I do not believe in it, but I must abide by it, to an extent."

"My studio is my grandmother's old home in Macon. With me is my sister, Miss Mary. She is the soul of the studio, I am the body. She composes beautiful poetry, which our pupils interpret in the dance.

OF ALL the first-appearance stories of famous actresses, none is more delightfully naive than that of Minnie Maddern Fiske.

A mere toddler was the cunning Minnie, or little Marie as she was then called, when the footlights first flashed upon her baby eyes. At the time, her actress mother was playing in New Orleans and on going to the theater had left her small girl sound asleep at home. But the colored nurse in charge proved unreliable and the child, waking up and finding herself alone, got out of bed and, in spite of many baffling complications, managed to dress herself. Then she started on the Great Adventure to find mother. The theater was only a block away, and strangely enough no one took any detaining notice of a child alone on the street at night. So little Marie arrived at the stage door, opened it, passed successfully through the wings, and toddled on the stage. And, oh, what a wonderful way for the Great Adventure to end! There was mother dressed as a beau-tiful fairy coming out of the heart of a water-illy!

But in very many cases, it was not by accident that great actresses-to-be made a first appearance during the wee small years of part of Whistling Joe, while between acts "Shenandoah."

she presented some "Exercises in Delsarte."

"How long have I been teaching in Macon? That I dare not tell. I have as many pupils the debutante daughters of my school-mates. My friends of girlhood days come to me, middle-aged women who have the looks and manners of their years. They grow furious with me. "How do you do it?" they ask. "I dance," is my reply."

True enough. Miss Birdie Baber-Blackshear of Macon, Ga., has the eyes of youth. She has the form of it. She has the heart of it. A few minutes after her confession she was out on the floor writhing and twisting in the toils of a Gertrude Hoffman number being taught by a brisk young woman in shirtwaist and skirt.

What They Do in Pueblo.

All the way from Pueblo, Colo., came M. E. (Billy) Madden to get a hammer hold on the new dance steps.

"Do they go in for hoofing down your way?" was asked.

"Do they go in for it? They eat it alive," roared Billy. "I own the only dance hall in the town. I've divided the herd up until I have kind with kind. That makes it easier to handle them. One night I have the swells of the town, and the next night I have the boys who don't go much on mancuring their nails or such like. They all have a rousing good time. I teach the new dances to them all. You ought to see the miners go after that fox trot. They do everything but pull down my hall. If I don't come home with a new one for them they'll raise a yell you can hear right across to New York. What they want is something with plenty of pep in it. They like to tear loose."

Billy, who has an Irish imagination and the blarney that goes with it, then proceeded to decorate all hands with a miniature silver shoe dangling at the end of a pin. He swore by the bananah it was a "fairy shoe," moulded from metal which was originally in the castle of his ancestors in Ireland. The fairies had brought the metal to the castle and left it there as a gift. Any one who will pin the shoe to his right foot when dancing will immediately crowd Irene and Vernon right off the floor. A crowd of visiting Circleites were going to the Palais Royal that evening to give the fairy shoes a tryout.

A. Ellis Smith of Rochester, N. Y., contributed some heel-taps from up State.

"The craze was on the wane in Rochester until I figured out a way to revive interest," said Mr. Smith. "The idea used to be

to pick out the best dancer in the school and try to imitate her or him. This made dancing deadly dull. So I conceived the notion of urging each pupil to express his own individuality in dancing. It worked like a charm. It is interesting to note the emotions of dancers thus expressed.

"At first the pupils were shy. They were afraid to be conspicuous. Almost every dancer is self-conscious. If he makes a mistake he thinks the whole world is watching him. I tried to impress upon them the fact that every one on the floor had the same idea, so they were safe. Everybody is too busy with his own dancing to bother about the others. Alone in the world, that is the slogan. If you can get a pupil to thinking

of himself as alone in the world you can do anything with him."

This may be all very well for Rochester, where emotions are not so violent, but how about New York? Look over the dancers at the next cabaret you visit and picture what would happen if they all began to express their own individuality.

The tall, slender creature with the chalk white face and the smeared carmine lips would begin vamping all over the place. The blond doll with the pale eyes would burst into giggles and meaningless gyrations. The woman with the double decked chin who is plainly jealous of her husband would break away from her partner, spurt across the hall and bury her heavily ringed fingers in the chestnut curls of the professional hostess. The tall boy in khaki would squeeze the girl in blue so tight they would have to do their dancing standing still. The languorous lady with the love light in her eyes would lay her hand on a broad right shoulder.

The individuality clause would never do with us.

Dancing masters are not eccentrics with gold teeth and pernicious haberdashery. At least those of the Inner Circle are not. When seen in action during the convention which gave birth to the toddle and the ramble they wore their suspenders on the outside of their shirts and went to the Highland fling as expounded and executed by Frank H. Norman, teacher of vice-royalty in Canada, privileged to dance before King George of Canada.

"Dancing is in abeyance in Canada," said Mr. Norman. "All of our boys are at the front. Many of the families are in mourning and so are not dancing. We haven't the heart to do it, with the flower of our young men either fighting over there or returning maimed, sick, wounded. The few who were left to dance have been caught by conscription. I anticipate very little dancing this year. It is better to make the Germans dance to the tune of our bullets than to do any parlor dancing on our own account."

Thanks for the tip, Mr. Norman. If the dancing men of America will follow the lead of their superiors in the art, notably Maj. Wallace McCutcheon, late of the New York night life, and Vernon Castle of the Royal Flying Corps, they will give running lessons to Germans instead of dancing lessons to Americans. Keep the dance alive, but hold it in abeyance. A good way to learn the Highland fling would be to join the Killies.

"I don't think New Yorkers are such good dancers," remarked a lady teacher from somewhere in Missouri. "I watched them at Rector's the other night and I thought most of them were far from smooth."

"Just so," retorted a local member of the Circle. "But please remember you were not seeing New Yorkers dance. New York is not in town just now. It is in the country, the mountains, at the shores. You saw dancers from St. Jo. Mo.; Walla Walla, Wash.; Dallas, Tex.; Muncie, Ind., and Cedar Rapids, Iowa. If you want to see New York dance strike us around the holidays."

"Maybe you'll see us toddling the toddle as it should be toddled."

Maybe.

CAN YOU DO THE CHINESE TODDLE? NO?

By A Special Contributor.

The Times' Special Correspondent

Sunday, September 20, 1917.

The First Appearance of Ten Famous Actresses.

BY MAY C. RINGWALT.

OF ALL the first-appearance stories of famous actresses, none is more delightfully naive than that of Minnie Maddern Fiske.

A mere toddler was the cunning Minnie, or little Marie as she was then called, when the footlights first flashed upon her baby eyes. At the time, her actress mother was playing in New Orleans and on going to the theater had left her small girl sound asleep at home. But the colored nurse in charge proved unreliable and the child, waking up and finding herself alone, got out of bed and, in spite of many baffling complications, managed to dress herself. Then she started on the Great Adventure to find mother. The theater was only a block away, and strangely enough no one took any detaining notice of a child alone on the street at night. So little Marie arrived at the stage door, opened it, passed successfully through the wings, and toddled on the stage. And, oh, what a wonderful way for the Great Adventure to end! There was mother dressed as a beau-tiful fairy coming out of the heart of a water-illy!

But in very many cases, it was not by accident that great actresses-to-be made a first appearance during the wee small years of part of Whistling Joe, while between acts "Shenandoah."

she presented some "Exercises in Delsarte."

Surprises in contrast might be called the interesting fact that Marie Doro began her career as a member of a chorus of a musical comedy and that Fritz Scheff began hers by singing in grand opera—as Juliet in Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet."

But talking of surprises, what could be a more electrifying one than the story that Lole Fuller made her first appearance before the public by saying her prayers on the platform of the Chicago Progressive Lyceum at a Sunday afternoon meeting! It was during an interval between the exercises when, entirely on her own initiative, the child Lole slipped out her seat, climbed to the platform, made a pretty bow to the amused audience, knelt down, said her evening prayer as her contribution to their entertainment, then, on her return to her chair, not daring to attempt the steep steps leading from the platform in any other way, sat down and slid.

Margaret Anglin's dramatic talent drew its first impassioned breath in a French convent where the young girl was being educated, and at 17 she "defied parental authority" and came to New York to study in a dramatic school, making her debut in "Shenandoah."

On the other hand, Viola Allen never

dreamed of a stage career until it was thrust upon her by an emergency call. Esmeralda was having a wonderful run at the Madison Square Theater when Annie Russell, the leading lady, was taken suddenly ill. Viola Allen's father, a member of the company, and the manager, putting their worried heads together decided that the talented Viola could take the part. This she did most successfully at a Fourth of July holiday performance.

The Worries of a Housewife.

[Zim, in Cartoons Magazine:] Women are given to worry more than are men. When anything threatens to worry a man, he finds solace in the little brown jug. But women cannot look adversity in the face with such calm abandon. They are not built that way. As near as I can make out, it is a difference in temperament. Woman is more highly organized than man. Her nervous system is much better developed. If you notice a look of worry on your wife's face and ask, "Well! What's up today?" she sighs and says, "Oh, dear, dear! Everything's up. We're getting old and shabby and the house is becoming dreadfully dilapidated, and now to cap the climax I've broken my mop stick!"

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TRUE TALES OF AMERICANS IN THE Heroes of Romance.

PARIS.—Legionnaire Billy Thorin is a character out of a thrilling book of adventure come to life. Billy was born on a wheat ranch near Canton, S. D., and christened Daniel William. Peaceful farm life did not appeal to him, however, and at the age of 14 he set out to see the world "on his own."

The roving blood of hardy Viking ancestors called Billy to the sea, and he shipped as cabin boy on a Pacific tramp steamer. Since that day Billy has been a wanderer, and has seen adventure on most of the waters and lands of the earth.

He served for a time in the United States navy, and as a marine on a Chinese gun boat fought yellow pirates and opium smugglers. He knows well the republics of South America and the dangerous Isles of the South Seas.

Billy's narrowest escape from death in his eventful career, before he became a Legionnaire, was in Mexico. He was fighting with the so-called regular troops. A detachment was pursuing a rebel band, and a comrade started to investigate a hut which stood away from the road.

Billy went around one side the hut and his comrade around the other. When Billy reached the front, the headless body of his comrade was lying in the dust before the door. Billy pushed the door open, and a machete descended on his hand, nearly cutting it off.

Somehow or other, Billy strangled the Mexican who was behind the door with his naked hands. Fighting began outside, and he left the house and started to run. A bullet passed through both his cheeks, but Billy did not pause. As he reached the road, a second bullet struck him in the thigh and he fell.

Billy regained consciousness in the military hospital at Puebla, Mex., American passing in an automobile had picked him up and hurried him across the border. When Billy recovered, he shipped for Australia. After a time there he sailed for England on an Italian vessel. When the ship reached Liverpool, war had been declared, and Billy and a chum decided to come to France and join the Legion.

The Italian captain brought the boys to a cafe to drink to their good fortune. One drink led to another, and the next day Billy and his companion woke up at sea, bound for Chile.

When the ship reached Arica harbor, the comrades beat up the captain who had exchanged them, then served two months in a Chilean prison for the offense. After that they waited for a ship back to France. The night before they were to sail, Billy's chum was murdered by Germans living in Arica, who did not relish the idea of anyone joining the Legion to fight against their Kaiser.

In June, 1915, Billy joined the Legion. He reached the front just in time for the Legion's charge in the Bois Sabot, September 28. At the start of the charge he was wounded, yet refused to go to the rear. Struck later, a second time, he fell unconscious and was reported dead.

But Billy turned up later at a hospital. Cured, he returned to the front, hoping for another attack. He has scores to settle with the Germans. He is settling them.

A Western New York "Bucky" O'Neill.

Harman Edwin Hall was a type of the adventurous American found in the ranks of the Legion. Hall was born in Western New York, near Buffalo. He received a technical education and while yet in his teens went to Chicago, where he worked for a number of years with a large automobile concern, first as an expert mechanic, and later as a salesman. Always active and fond of adventure, Hall came to France on a cattle boat directly after the outbreak of the war, enlisted in the Legion and was sent to the depot of Lyons for training. He was at the time about 25 years old, a blus-eyed, dark-haired man, rather short and stockily built. Because of his mechanical ability, he was placed in the machine-gun section, being the only American in the section.

The life of a recruit during his period of training is neither very exciting nor interesting. The days are monotonously alike, about to join him there, the newcomer ran to fetch both the veterans, so the three men, followed by many spectators, went into the courtyard.

The fight started well for Pheliot. He speedily knocked down one of his adversaries and was severely punishing the other.

At this moment a third Legionnaire, a friend of the two Pheliot was fighting, entered the army, which, roughly translated, is "The La-

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The rations are taken to

the front in January and

March, and he was left behind.

Hall was overjoyed when, shortly after

the battle north of Arras, he was entrained for the front with a detachment to fill out the ranks which had been so depleted in the

line regiments.

The First Regiment remained a short dis-

tance behind the front for about three weeks

after Hall's arrival in the north. Finally, the men were told that the next day the regiment would lead a grand assault against the German trenches around the Cabaret Rose and Hill 119. In a letter Hall wrote that day he expressed himself as being not well pleased that at last he was to see action.

From hearing the stories of comrades who had spent some time at the front, Hall had

become as bitter against the enemy as the most outraged Belgian, and he was anxious to operate his machine gun against them.

One morning the Legionnaires left their

trenches and charged the German lines.

The assault was successful and the toe was pushed out of his first, second and third line of defenses in rapid succession. After being pushed over the crest of Hill 119, which Hill 119, which Hall's battalion was attacking, the Germans received reinforcements. They rallied, and began making counter-attacks.

Under a heavy fire of shrapnel and a steady stream of lead from rifles and machine guns, Hall's section rushed up to the ground. It was now afternoon; the Germans were being held back but had thrown up temporary trenches, from which they kept up a constant fire at the French.

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